

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury

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NEWPORT, R. I.
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Postoffice at Newport, R. I., under
the Act of 1879.

Established June, 1788, and is now in
its one hundred and sixty-seventh year. It
is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and
with less than half a dozen exceptions,
the oldest printed in the English lan-
guage. It is a large quarto weekly of
forty-eight columns filled with interest-
ing reading—editorial, State, local and
general news, well selected miscellany,
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Local Matters

NAVY DAY

Next Monday, the anniversary of
the birth of the late President Theo-
dore Roosevelt, will be observed as
Navy Day all over the country. Mar-
ion Eppley of Newport, who is promi-
nently mentioned as the next Assis-
tant Secretary of the Navy, is presi-
dent of the Navy League which is
really the sponsor for the day's ob-
servance. The object of the day is to
show the people of the country what
the Navy has done to form the first
line of defense for the nation. In
some sections in the interior there is,
of course, little opportunity for
the mass of people to see what is
going on, but in places like Newport
and other important naval stations
there will be plenty of activity.

The programme for the day here
is a busy one. Admiral Williams,
president of the War College, Cap-
tain Jackson, commandant of the
Training Station, and Captain Earle,
of the Torpedo Station, are cooperat-
ing to give the people of this vicinity
an opportunity to see everything that
is going on.

The War College will be open-
throughout the day, and guides will
be present to show visitors through
the building and all the points of
interest. At the Training Station
there will be a review of the ap-
prentice seamen in the morning, and
guides will take the visitors all over
the Island. In the afternoon, an im-
portant football game is scheduled,
and in the evening there will be a
boxing match and moving pictures.
To all of these events the public is
cordially invited.

The Torpedo Station will be open
to visitors, and guides will show the
places of interest. There will be dis-
charges of depth bombs during the
morning, and torpedoes will be dis-
charged from airplanes over the
harbor. The destroyer Williamson
will be open for inspection through-
out the day. The Marine Corps will
have a detail on duty ashore in the
early morning to give an exhibition
drill and guard mount on Broadway
near the City Hall.

The Chamber of Commerce is co-
operating to give publicity to the
day's events, in the hope of drawing
many visitors here from places where
there is no opportunity to see the
Navy in action.

The Newport Electric Corporation
is running two bus lines in Newport,
as an experiment to see whether
there is a demand for such service.
One runs from the Federal building
on Thames street to Tuckerman
avenue, a short distance over the
town line in Middletown. This will
take the place of the Bath Road
trolley cars and will also serve the
Middletown section more efficiently
by extending about a mile beyond the
terminus of the trolley. The other
line starts on Bliss Road and runs
through Kay street, down Mill street
to Market Square, thus opening up a
section that has never had trolley
service. If patronage warrants it,
these lines will probably be continued
indefinitely.

Colonel James T. Huttick has
rented the residence of Miss Yardley
on Rhode Island avenue for the
winter.

POLITICAL POT BOILING

The political campaign is on in
Newport in earnest. The windows
are full of portraits of the various
candidates and the voice of the spell-
binder is heard in the land. All
parties are active. The Republicans
have held frequent meetings in their
new headquarters on Thames street
and will have a big rally at the Opera
House this evening. The Democrats
have had several large meetings
already and are ready to start their
cart tail meetings to attract the
hearing of those who do not care to
go indoors. The followers of La
Follette have held several meetings,
and some astounding orations have
been delivered on Washington
Square. From now on the political
pot will be working overtime until
election day.

Mr. Jesse Metcalf, the Republican
nominee for United States Senator,
will be the principal speaker at the
big rally at the Opera House on
Saturday evening, and with Mrs.
Metcalf will be the guest of Mrs.
FitzSimons during his stay in New-
port. The Newport County Women's
Republican Club has arranged a
reception for Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf,
to be given at the Republican head-
quarters on Saturday afternoon, from
three until six o'clock, at which time
it is hoped that many persons will
call to meet them.

There are many meetings planned
for next week also, and it is quite
possible the Republicans may organ-
ize cart tail meetings to go after
the voters in various parts of the
city.

Entirely independent of any party
efforts, there is a strong non-parti-
san drive is being made to induce all
the people to vote, regardless of their
political affiliations. There should
be a very large vote cast at the elec-
tion in November, in order to assure
a majority choice by all the people.
In the last few years the number of
stay at homes has been incredibly
large.

NEW COURT HOUSE

The Commission on new court
house for Newport has filed its plans
for the building, and has requested
the General Assembly to float the
bond issue approved by the people
some time ago for its construction.
While there is little possibility of the
present Legislature doing anything
along this line, it will be only a short
time before the new legislature will
come into being, and it is probable
that action will be taken early in the
next session.

The plans as drawn call for a very
attractive building of colonial style,
to be erected on the old Sheffield
property at the head of the Mall.
As the building will stand near the
Old Colony House, particular care
has been taken to have the style of
architecture correspond with that as
far as possible.

Every convenience will be included
in the new building, which will make
it very distinct from the old, where
there is practically nothing of a mod-
ern nature. The building will be well
adapted to the work of the Courts,
and will contain suitable offices for
the sheriffs and clerks. It will be
an ornament to the locality as well
as a serviceable business structure.
But it is a pity that the Commission
has been unable to secure the old
Hassard stable property on Spring
street to throw it into the court
house tract.

Arthur Burton Post, No. 1268, Vet-
erans of Foreign Wars, was formally
installed on Thursday evening,
when Jesse Scott was installed as
Commander, and the other officers
were duly placed in their positions.
This Post is named for Arthur Bur-
ton, who went across with the 26th
Division and was killed in action in
Argonne Forest. The membership is
made up of colored veterans of the
war.

The topmasts of the various city
flagpoles have been lowered to their
winter positions under the direction
of Harbor Master Delaney.

The trips of the steamer General
between Newport and Wickford have
been discontinued for the winter.

SUPERIOR COURT

The case of State vs. John Souza
of Middletown, indicted for man-
slaughter in causing the death of
Thomas Cahill in the former's res-
taurant just beyond the Beach, on
the morning of last Fourth of July,
has occupied the attention of the
Court for a large part of the week,
but was without avail, as the jury
reported that they were unable to
agree and were discharged.

Considerable difficulty was encoun-
tered in securing a jury who were not
familiar with the case and who were
satisfactory to both sides, and an
extra panel had to be called in.
Monday morning the jury was com-
pleted and the actual trial was be-
gun. The Court and the jury went
to the scene of the shooting and
viewed the premises, after which the
State's evidence was presented. The
State claimed that after an argument
over food in the restaurant, Souza
knocked Cahill down with a club, and
afterward shot him while he was
outside the building. The defense
claimed that Souza was attacked and
beaten, and secured a revolver to
defend himself. While the woman of
the party was struggling with him
the revolver was discharged and the
bullet struck Cahill. Many witnesses
were called for both sides, and the
testimony was somewhat contradic-
tory.

A few sentences have been imposed
in criminal cases, and one man on
probation has been called in for sen-
tence on an old charge. Civil cases
are now in order, and Judge Sum-
ner is expected to come down after
election day to proceed with jury
cases, as Judge Baker will be en-
gaged elsewhere.

PROFESSIONAL BURGLAR HERE

A poor, overworked hurglar, who
tried to cover many places in one
night, made things interesting for
the police and householders late last
week. Reports of his presence were
received from at least four places,
in two of which he secured some
booty, but hardly enough to recom-
pense him for the overtime he put in.
The residences of Professor John W.
Burgess, Mrs. W. Rogers Morgan,
Captain W. N. Vernon, and the Miss-
es Peckham were visited. At Pro-
fessor Burgess' and Captain Vernon's
some articles and money were taken,
but the others reported no loss, al-
though considerably alarmed. The
police were quickly despatched on
each call, but could not find the guilty
party, although there were traces
of him in each case. At one place
distinct finger marks were found,
and were photographed to be sent
to various police headquarters in the
thought that a professional might
be at work here.

It is probable that the work was
that of a stranger who made a quick
getaway after a busy night here. In
addition to this man's work, there
have been minor thefts reported to
the police, which are supposed to
have been the work of boys. The
genuine burglar, however, accom-
plished his work by ascending to pi-
azza roofs and forcing the windows
with a jimmy.

JOSHUA STACY

Mr. Joshua Stacy, a well known citi-
zen of Newport, died at a sanita-
rium in Providence on October 16th,
after having been in feeble health
for some time. He was a member of
an old Newport family, and for a
number of years was engaged in
farming, but for a considerable time
he had devoted his time to looking
after his property holdings. He had
made his home with his daughter,
Miss Mabel Stacy, for a number of
years, but a short time ago, the lat-
ter's health failed, and she has re-
cently been in a sanitarium in Wash-
ington.

Dr. Edwin Wiley, who was for
several years librarian at the Naval
War College in this city, died on
Monday in Peoria, Ill., after a long
illness. He removed from Newport
about two years ago to take charge
of the public library at Peoria. He
made many friends during his resi-
dence here. He was a writer of
much ability upon literary and his-
torical subjects.

BEACH ASSOCIATION PROSPER- OUS

At the annual meeting of the
Newport Beach Association held on
Saturday afternoon, the various re-
ports showed an unusually successful
season. Although the expenditures
for new improvements have been
large, and there is much more yet to
be spent, the receipts also were
large, and a dividend on the stock
was declared. There were few rainy
Sundays during the season, and the
volume of business on week days
was larger than ordinary, showing
that the people appreciate the new
developments there.

Manager McGowan suggested that
swimming pools might be successful
in prolonging the season at Newport,
but said that the expense of con-
structing them would be too large
for the present lease. If the term
could be increased by a few years,
the Association might decide to go
ahead. The matter will be further
considered later.

The following officers were elected:
President—John H. Wetherell.
Vice President—J. Henry Cremin.
Treasurer—Thomas B. Congdon.
Secretary—Joseph S. Milne.
Directors—Fletcher W. Lawton,
Thomas B. Connolly, Ernst Voigt,
James T. Kaul, John A. Allen, Dan-
iel J. McGowan, Frank F. Nolan.
Auditors—Michael Dynan, Sydney
D. Harvey.

Plans are being perfected for the
parade of World War veterans on
Armistice Day, under the auspices
of the American Legion. General
James Parker has accepted the in-
vitation to serve as Chief Marshal of
the parade, and will have a staff
made up of representatives of the
various organizations in line. The
parade will be held in the morning,
and there will be appropriate exer-
cises at the Veterans' Memorial on
the City Hall lawn.

Captain Ralph Earle, Inspector in
charge at the Naval Torpedo Station,
has accepted the offer of the board
of trustees of the Worcester Poly-
technic Institute to become its Presi-
dent. He will retire from the Navy
in the spring and will go to Worces-
ter in time to become familiar with
the routine before the opening of
another academic year. Captain
Earle is a native of Worcester and
was a student at the Worcester Poly-
technic Institute when he was ap-
pointed to the Naval Academy.

Since the success of the hotel drive
considerable talk is being heard in
Newport about the possibility of es-
tablishing a race track and other
features here. It is understood that
Mr. Harry Payne Whitney is consid-
erably interested in the racing propo-
sition, which would undoubtedly
draw many visitors to Newport.

The annual session of the Supreme
Council, Mystic Order Veiled Prophe-
ts of the Enchanted Realm, will be
held at Atlantic City next June, the
dates that have been tentatively
selected being June 23, 24 and 25.
Kolah Grotto will probably attend in
large numbers and will undoubtedly
enter the various competitions.

Mr. Harry Colcord, who died in
Washington a few days ago, was a
former Newport boy, being a son of
the late William R. Colcord, a well
known engineer on the New Haven
railroad, running out from Newport.
Mr. Colcord was about fifty years of
age and had lived in Washington for
a number of years.

A meeting of the stockholders of
the Hotel Corporation of Newport
was called for Friday evening, for
the purpose of electing the first
board of directors of the new com-
pany. The charter has been issued
by the Secretary of State, and mat-
ters will be pressed forward as rap-
idly as possible.

Miss Alice Leonard, city treasurer,
has appointed Miss Sarah C. Davis
as deputy treasurer. Miss Davis has
been engaged in clerical work in the
office of the City Clerk for several
years, and the vacancy caused by
her promotion has been filled by the
appointment of Miss Frances San-
ford Fullerton.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

Installation of Officers

The regular meeting of Sarah Re-
bekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., was
held on Wednesday evening, at which
time the elected and appointed offi-
cers were installed by District Deputy
President Sarah C. A. Peckham, and
board of Grand Officers, assisted
by four young ladies as aids. The
following officers were installed:

Noble Grand—Miss Mary E. Mitch-
ell.
Vice Grand—Miss Dora E. Almy.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. Annie
R. Pike.
Financial Secretary—Mrs. Mabel
R. P. Sisson.
Treasurer—Mrs. Elizabeth U. Sher-
man.

Warden—Mrs. Annie M. Birge.
Conductor—Mrs. Christine E.
Chase.
Chaplain—Mrs. Annie C. Peckham.
R. S. to N. G.—Mrs. Mabel I. Hol-
man.

L. S. to N. G.—Mrs. Doris Bett.
R. S. to V. G.—Mrs. Lusananna Carr.
L. S. to V. G.—Miss Viola Borden.
Inside Guardian—Mrs. Laura M.
Babbitt.

Outside Guardian—Mr. John Bett.
Planist—Mrs. Ada Malone.
The Past Noble Grand, Mrs. Sarah
A. Handy, was presented with a Past
Noble Grand's collar, by the District
Deputy President, Mrs. Peckham,
who then presented the pianist, Mrs.
Malone, with a flagree bracelet from
the members of this board of officers
and also the board of Mrs. Annie
Gifford, District Deputy President of
the Little Compton and Adamsville
districts. Mrs. Malone was pianist
at the installation of both districts.
The Noble Grand, Mrs. Mitchell, then
presented the District Deputy Presi-
dent with a \$5 gold piece in a case,
in behalf of the Lodge, who respond-
ed fittingly. The Grand Marshal,
Mrs. Edith Peckham then presented
the District Deputy President with a
Past Noble Grand's jewel, from the
board of Grand Officers and the aids.
Mrs. Peckham then thanked her "offi-
cial family" for this gift. Remarks
for the good of the order were made
by a number of the visitors, of which
there were a large number present.
A roast beef supper was served in
the lower hall, which was beautifully
decorated with cut flowers. The mem-
bers of the Grand Board who assist-
ed the District Deputy President are
as follows: Grand Warden, Mrs. Liz-
zie Barker; Grand Secretary, Mrs.
Bertha Smith; Grand Treasurer, Mrs.
Gertrude Elliott; Grand Chaplain,
Mrs. Annie Gifford; Grand Guardian,
Mrs. Gertrude Bishop; Grand Her-
ald, Mrs. Eliza Barker; Grand Mar-
shal, Mrs. Edith Peckham. The aids
were Miss Ethel Jones, Mrs. Annie
R. Pike, Mrs. Dora Almy, and Mrs.
Nellie Congdon.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Sward,
who have been spending the summer
in Albany, N. Y., have returned to
this town, where they will reside this
winter.

The body of Mrs. Sarah Gibbs
Thompson, wife of Colonel Robert
M. Thompson of Washington, was
interred on Monday afternoon at St.
Mary's churchyard. The services were
conducted by Rev. James P. Conover,
rector of St. Mary's Church. Colonel
Thompson and his daughter, Mrs.
Stephen H. H. Pell, accompanied the
body from Washington on a special
car.

An accident occurred recently near
the town hall and the top of Quaker
Hill. Mr. John Souza, who with his
family had just moved into a cot-
tage on Middle Road, was crossing
the Main Road when an automobile
struck him. His small child was in
the road and it is understood that he
went to save the child from being
hit by the machine, when he him-
self was hit by the machine. He was
knocked down by a machine driven
by Mr. Charles J. Ronnie of South
Acton, Mass. Dr. DeBlois was called,
who rendered first aid, after which
Mr. Souza was taken to the Newport
Hospital, where it was found that he
had suffered a broken hip, dislocated
shoulder, and a number of bruises
and cuts. He is doing as well as
could be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. George Martin have
closed their summer home at Bristol
Ferry and returned to their home in
New York.

The annual harvest supper of the
Ladies Benevolent Society of the
Methodist Episcopal Church was well
attended. The supper consisted of
roast fresh ham, potatoes, turnip,
squash, onions, apple sauce, rolls,
brown bread, relishes, pie and coffee.
Fancy work was on sale.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Leland Borden,
who have recently purchased the
cottage of Mr. Gould Anthony, have
moved there from their former home
near Mint Water brook.

Mrs. Driffin has returned to her
duties as supervisor of nurses at the
Manhattan Hospital, Long Island,
after a visit with Mrs. Minnie T.
Steele.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

At the Probate Court held in Mid-
dletown on Monday, October 20, the
following estates were passed upon:
Estate of Rita A. Silvia—An in-
ventory was presented by Frank F.
Nolan, Executor, amounting to
\$2,842.62, allowed and ordered re-
corded.

Estate of Maria N. Smith—An
inventory amounting to \$770.85 was
rendered by Lucy A. Smith, Admin-
istratrix de bonis non, which was
allowed and passed for record.

Estate of Vincenza Saraco—Gae-
tano Clarione was appointed Admin-
istrator and required to give bond in
the sum of \$100.00, with Edward J.
Corcoran as surety.

Estate of Anna M. Clarione—Gae-
tano Clarione of Boston, Mass., was
appointed Guardian and required to
give bond in the sum of \$100, with
Edward J. Corcoran as surety. Albert
L. Chase was appointed appraiser.
In Town Council—John H. Spoon-
er, Jr., Henry I. Chase, Jr., Frank
Nunes, Jr., and Richard H. Wheeler
were appointed supervisors of the
special and general election to be
held on Tuesday, November 4.

James E. Stewart, of Jamestown,
on his petition was granted a li-
cense to peddle brushes, extracts,
spices and toilet articles, upon the
payment of a fee of \$5.00.

Accounts were allowed and ordered
paid as follows: John L. Simmons,
Jr., for removing trees from high-
ways, \$2.70; Combination Ladder Co.,
Inc., for supplies for fire apparatus,
\$14.91; ditto, \$18.00; for 300 ft. of
hose, \$165.00; James W. Barker, for
attendance at fires and upkeep of
apparatus during August, \$52.36;
same, during September, \$40.76;
Mercury Publishing Co., for printing
voting lists, \$110; Newport Electric
Corp., for electric light at town
hall, \$5.45; New England Telephone
& Telegraph Co., for use of three-
telephones during month of Septem-
ber, \$11.46; Remington Ward, for
printing tax statements, \$15.25; Wil-
liam H. Lawton, for services as en-
gineer in preparing plans and speci-
fications for improvement on Green
End avenue, \$100; John H. Spoon-
er, for services as member of town
council, \$35; Joseph A. Peckham, for
services as member of town council,
\$32; Alden P. Barker, for services
as member of town council, \$32;
Charles S. Ritchie, for services as
member of town council, \$33; Alan
R. Wheeler, for services as mem-
ber of town council, \$27; Louise H. Stew-
art, for assistance in Town Clerk's
Office for 2 weeks, \$20; Theresa B.
Sanford, for assistance in Town
Clerk's office for 3 weeks, \$30; Robert
M. Wetherell, for work in Middle-
town cemetery, \$88.38; Stephen P.
Cabot, for one month's salary of
Public Health Nurse, \$100; Thomas
G. Ward, for services as janitor at
Town Hall, \$16.50; as Town Ser-
geant, \$6.50; for material and labor
furnished in erecting four bulletin
boards, \$66.32; Albert L. Chase, for
services and expenses as Town
Clerk, \$328.80. The Town Council
adjourned to meet as a Board of
Canvassers at the Town Hall on Fri-
day, October 31, when the final can-
vass of the voting lists will be made.
The general lists of voters comprises
715 names, about 200 more than at
the election of town officers in No-
vember, 1923, and nearly 100 more
than was shown at the general elec-
tion held in November, 1920. The
polls are required to be open at 10
a. m., and closed at 4.30 p. m., afford-
ing the voters six and one-half hours
wherein to mark their ballots. Mak-
ing liberal allowance for those who
will not visit the polls, there will
presumably be a larger number than
on any previous election who will
exercise their right to vote, and these
will have to vote with celerity in
order to insure an opportunity to all
within the space of time the polls
are open.

Pomona Grange

The Newport County Pomona
Grange resumed its meetings on
Tuesday, being guests of the Little
Compton Grange, after a two
months' recess. A supper was
served at 6 o'clock. The special
guests of the day were the members
of Old Colony South, No. 2.

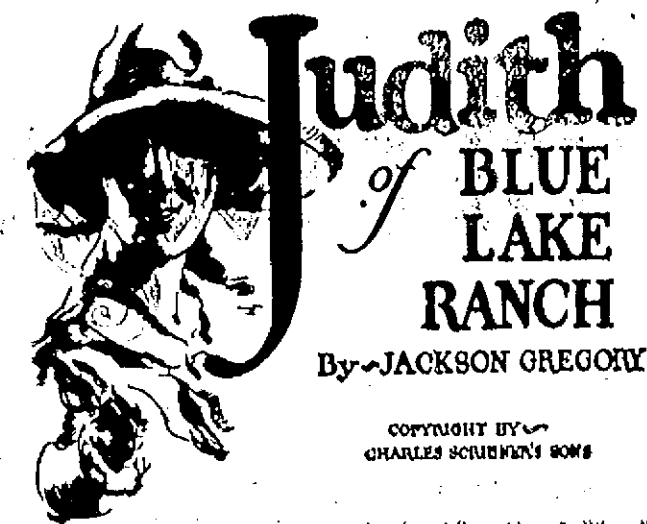
Mrs. Joseph R. White resumed her
position as Lecturer after an absence
of several months. During her ab-
sence Mrs. William M. Spooner of
Middletown, a former Lecturer, filled
her office.

An interesting program was
given, including the discussion,
"Which helps the community most,
the Critic, the Kicker, or the Indif-
ferent Person?"

Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Chase
have returned from their honeymoon
trip and are residing at their new
home on Chase's Lane.

A dance was given on Friday even-
ing at Oakland Hall by the Oakland
Lodge of Odd Fellows.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis R. Manchester,
Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Cook and Miss
Ruth White have been on a motor
trip.



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Synopsis

CHAPTER I.—Bud Lee, horse foreman of the Blue Lake ranch, is convinced that the property owned by Judith Sanford, a young woman, her cousin, Pollock Hampton, and Timothy Gray, is being stolen by a man named Lee. He has bought Gray's share in the ranch and will run it. She discharges Treavor.

CHAPTER II.—The men on the ranch, Judith taking orders from a girl, but by subduing a vicious horse and proving her thorough knowledge of ranch life, Judith wins the best of them over. Lee decides to stay.

CHAPTER III.—Convinced her veterinarian, Bill Crowdy, is treacherous, Judith discharges him, re-engaging an old friend of her father's, Doc, Tripp.

CHAPTER IV.—Pollock Hampton, with a party of friends, comes to the ranch to stay permanently. Treavor accepts Hampton's invitation to visit the ranch. Judith's messenger is held up, and robbed of the monthly pay roll.

CHAPTER V.—Bud Lee goes to the city for more money. He is safely with it, though his horse is killed under him. Both he and Judith see Treavor's hand in the crime. Hoping to account for breaks out at the ranch, Judith and Lee investigate the scene of the holding, climb a mountain, where the robber must have hidden.

CHAPTER VI.—A cabin in a flower-planted clearing excites Judith's admiration. It is Lee's, though he does not say so. They are fired on from ambush, and Lee is wounded. Answering the fire, they make for the cabin, where they find Bill Crowdy wounded. Dragging him into the building, they find he has the money taken from Judith's messenger. He is killed in the cabin, they are compelled to stay all night.

CHAPTER VII.—Hampton, at the ranch, becomes uneasy at Judith's long absence. Treavor, in the meantime, goes to seek her, arriving in time to drive the attackers off, and capturing one man, known as "Shorty."

CHAPTER VIII.—"Shorty" escapes from imprisonment in the grainhouse on the ranch, to the disgust of Carson, cow foreman, who had him in charge. Lee begins to feel a fondness for Judith, though he realizes she is not his womanly ideal. Maria, Lee's wife, one of Hampton's party, typical city girl, is more to his taste.

CHAPTER IX.—The discovery is made that pigeons with foot cholera germs on their feet, have been liberated on the ranch. Lee captures a stranger, Dick Donley, red-handed, with an accomplice, cowboy known as "Poker Face." Donley has brought more pigeons to the ranch.

CHAPTER X.—At a dance Judith gives in honor of Hampton's friends an evening in evening dress. She is recognized by one of the party as an old acquaintance. Dave Lee, once wealthy but ruined by trusting false friends, Judith, in her womanly anxiety, makes such an appeal to him that, alone with her, he forcibly kisses her, receding the rebuke deserved.

CHAPTER XI.—Word is sent to Lee that Quinlan has been passing time on Judith's name because of his night she and Lee were together in the cabin. With Carson, Lee and Quinlan, who are alone in the night, make him confess publicly he is a liar, and agree to leave the vicinity.

CHAPTER XII.—After the missing incident Judith ignores Lee, who would take away, but she is determined to stay. Judith sees a letter to Pollock Hampton from a firm with which Treavor has been connected, offering to buy a large complement of cattle and horses at a ridiculously low price. Treavor is addressed as "general manager" of the Blue Lake outfit. Judith is vaguely uneasy. In her absence Hampton decides to accept the offer, and she protests strongly. He leaves from Maria, leaving Judith to her own devices. A telegram from her orders Hampton to accept the offer, and she is overjoyed. Lee refuses to accept the message as coming from Judith, the conviction forcing itself upon him that Treavor has betrayed her and is holding her prisoner.

CHAPTER XIII.—Lee tells Carson and Hampton of his suspicions. Hampton fears at the idea. In Judith's room they find a note from Treavor, asking Judith to visit him, as he has been shot and cannot come to the ranch. They learn from Tripp he has not been hurt and did not send any message. Convinced now of Judith's imminent danger Lee sets out to find her.

CHAPTER XIV.—Judith finds herself in a cave where she has been covered after being kidnapped. She knows her abductors are Treavor and Quinlan. Treavor gives her in charge of a demented woman known as "Mad Ruth," reputed to be Quinlan's mother. Catching a notion of his guile, Judith escapes from the cave, and follows to descend the mountain. Quinlan pursuing and calling to Mad Ruth to intercept her at the bottom of the cliff.

CHAPTER XV

Alone in the Wilderness

And Quinlan was coming on. She was trapped, caught between the two of them. She heard Quinlan laugh again; he, too, had heard Ruth.

"Oh, God help me!" whispered Judith. "God help me now!"

There was no time to hesitate. If she stood here, Quinlan would be in a moment wrap his arms about her; if she dropped down, she would be in the frenzied clutch of Mad Ruth.

A second she crouched, peering down into the gloom below her, seeking to make out the form of the mad woman. Then she did not merely drop, but jumped, landing fair upon the waiting figure, striking with her boots on Mad Ruth's ample shoulders.

A scream of rage from Ruth, a hideous, wrenching cry from Judith, and the two fell together. Ruth clutched as she went down and a hand closed

over the girl's ankle. Judith rolled, struck again with the free foot, twisted sharply and felt the grip torn loose from her ankle. She was free.

She jumped up and ran and knew that Ruth was running just behind her, screaming terribly. Judith fell, and her heart grew sick within her. But again she was up just as Ruth's hand clutched at her skirt, clutched and was torn away as Judith ran on. Quinlan cursed from above as she had not yet heard him curse. Ruth reviled both her and Quinlan for having let her go.

Judith was running swiftly and felt that she could get the better of the heavier, older woman in a race of this sort. She stumbled and fell, and fear again gripped her; it seemed so long before she could rise and clamber over a fallen log and race on. But the darkness which tricked her protected her at the same time, playing no favorites now. Ruth, too, had fallen; Ruth, too, was frozen at the brief delay.

Stumbling, falling, rising, staggering back from a tree into which she had run full tilt, bruised and torn, the girl ran on. At every free step hope shot upward in her heart; at every fall she grew sick with dread.

The canyon broadened rapidly, the ground underfoot grew less broken and littered with boulders and logs. Through tangles of brush she went blindly, throwing herself forward, falling, rising, falling, rising again. It was a nightmare of a race, with Ruth



Jumped, Striking With Her Boots, on Mad Ruth's Ample Shoulders.

always just there, almost at her heels. She turned as far away from the stream as she could, keeping under the cliffs where there was less brush; where the way was more open, where the shadows were thickest.

She was outdistancing Mad Ruth. Ruth's weird voice came from a greater distance; the woman was ten, maybe twenty, feet behind her.

The moon at last rose pale gold above the eastern ridge. And now Judith could thank God for it. For the canyon had widened more and more, the banks of the river were studded with big trees, there were wide open spaces between them through which she shot like a frightened deer, turning this way and that, darting about a clump of little fir, plunging into the shadows under great sky-seeking cedars, running as she had never run before and as she knew Mad Ruth could not run.

Free! She was free. The triumph of it danced in her blood. On she ran and now Quinlan's voice and Ruth's were confused with the roar of the river. On she ran and on and on, and but faintly there came to her the sound of breaking brush somewhere behind her. Never had her blood sung within her as it sang now; never had the dim, moonlit solitudes of the mountains opened their sheltering arms to one more grateful to slip into them, like a wounded child into the soothing embrace of its mother.

Now again she turned so that her flying steps brought her close to the water's edge. Bolder and bolder grew its shouting voice in her ears, little by little drowning out the sounds of Ruth and Quinlan behind her. Now, in all the glorious night, there was no sound to reach her but the sound of rushing water and her own beating feet. She was free.

But still she ran, summoning all of the reserve of strength and will-power which was hers to command. The sky was brightening to the climbing moon. She must round every sweeping

curve of the river, pass under many a sheltering, shadowing tree before she dared slow her steps.

When she felt that she was overtaking herself, she dropped from the wild pace she had set herself into a little jogging trot. When her whole body cried out at the effort demanded of it, she slowed down to a brisk walk. She was shot through with pain; her throat ached, she was growing dizzy. But on she went stubbornly. It was a full hour after the last sound of pursuit had died out after her that she hung herself down at the water's edge to drink and bathe her arms and face in the cold stream. And, even then, she chose a spot where the shadow of a great pine lay like lukewarm blankets.

The moon was high in the sky, the world bright with it. When Judith left the valley, into which the canyon had widened and made her way slowly upward along a timbered ridge to the west. Of Quinlan and Mad Ruth she now had no fear. Their chance of coming upon her was less than negligible. She could creep into a clump of thick-standing young trees and, even if they should come, could watch them go past. But as they had dropped out of her world, another matter had entered it. The mountains had befriended her; they had opened their arms to her and that was all that she had asked of them. They had sheltered her, drawing her into hiding against their bosom. But it was a barren, barren breast. And already she was hungry, daring to eat but sparingly of her handful of bread and meat.

From this ridge, finding an open crest, she stood looking out over the world. Mile after mile of mountain and canyon and cliff fell away on every side. She sought eagerly for

a landmark; to see yonder in the distance Old Baldy or Copper Mountain or Three-Fools' peak, any one of the mountains or ridges known to her. And in the end she could only shake her head and sigh wearily and slip down where she was to fall asleep, thanking God that she was free, asking God to lead her aright in the morning.

The stars watched over her, a pale, worn-out girl sleeping alone in the heart of the wilderness; the night breezes sang through the century-old tree-tops; and Judith, having striven to the uttermost, slept in heavy dreamlessness.

With the cool dawn she awoke shivering and hungry. Her hair had tumbled about her face, and sitting up she braided it with numb, sore fingers. She looked at her hands; they were stained with blood from many cuts. Her skirt was torn and soiled; her stockings were in strips; her knees were bruised. But as she rose to her feet and once more searched the middle of a ragged world, her heart was light with thankfulness.

Last night the one friend she had with her was the North-star. Today she would seek to push on toward the west. In that direction she believed the Blue Lake ranch lay, though at best it was a guess. But going westward she could follow the course of the bigger streams, and soon or late, if her strength held, she would come to some open valley where men ran stock. Now, she would go down into the little meadow lying a mile away yonder and seek to find something to eat. If she could but dig a few wild onions, wild potatoes, they would keep her alive. West she would go, if for no other reason than because thus she would be setting her back squarely upon the cavern where Quinlan and Ruth were.

The sun rolled into a clear sky and warmed her. She made her way down the long flank of the mountain and into the tiny meadow. For upward of two hours she remained there, nibbling at roots which she dug up with a broken stick, seeking edible growths which she knew, finding little, but enough to keep the life in her, the heart warm in her breast. Then she went on, over a ridge again, down into a canyon and along the stream which rose here and flowed westward.

By noon she was faint and sick and had to stop often to rest, her legs shaking under her. Again she made a scant meal. She had stumbled on a tiny field of wild potatoes and ate what she could of them, thinking longingly of a match for a fire. The match which Ruth had dropped she still had, but she carefully reserved it now, thinking how perhaps a trout, caught in a pool, might save her life.

In her already half-starved condition and with the demands constantly put on her strength, she would grow weaker and weaker if help did not soon come. But she was still filled with the glory of freedom.

It was a heart-weary, trembling Judith who late that afternoon made her way upward along another ridge, seeking anxiously to find from this lookout some landmark which she had sought in vain last night. In her blouse were the few roots she had brought with her from the field discovered at noon. Lying in a little patch of dry grass, resting, she watched the day go down and the night drift into the mountains, filling the ravines, creeping up the slopes, rising slowly to the peak to which she had climbed, creeping into her soul. Never had the passing of the day seemed to her so majestic a thing, truly filled with awe. Never until now had the solitudes seemed so vast, so utterly, stupendously big. Never until now, as she lay staring up into the twilight sky, having given up the world about her as unknown, let the drunk to the lees of the cup of loneliness.

So great was the weariness of her tired body that as she lay still, watching the stars come out one by one,

she was half-resigned to lie so and let death come to find her. It seemed to her that here in the rude arms of Mother Earth a human life was a matter of no greater consequence than the down upon a moth's wing. But she rested a little and this mood, foreign to her intrepid heart, passed, and she sat up, again resolute, again ready to make her fight as long as life beat through her blood. At last she took the one match from her pocket. She scarcely dared breathe when, with dry grass and twigs piled against a rock, her dress shielding them from the wind, she rubbed the match gently against her boot. A spluttering flame, making the blue light of burning sulphur, died down, creating panic in her breast, then flared, crackled, licked at the grass. She had a fire and she knew how to use it!

When a log was blazing, assuring her that her fire was safe, she rose swiftly and went in search of the tree she meant to burn. She found a giant pine, pitch-cooked, standing in a rocky open space where there was little danger of the fire spreading. Fagged out and eager as she was, she had not come to the point of forgetting what a great forest fire meant.

She went back to her burning log, for a blazing dry branch which she carried swiftly to the tree. Then she pulled dry grass and dead twigs, logs as heavy as she could carry, bits of brush. The dartses licked at the tree, ran up it, seemed to fall away, sprang at it again, hungering. Now and then a long tongue of fire went crackling high up along the side of the tree. Judith went back to a spot where, in a ring of boulders, there was another grassy plot, threw herself down and lay staring at the tongues of fire which were climbing higher and higher.

Some one would see her beacon. A forest ranger, perhaps, whose duty it was to ride fast and far to battle with the first spark threatening the wooded solitudes; perhaps, some crew in a logging-camp, then whom none knew better the danger of spreading fires; perhaps some cowboy, even one of her own men—perhaps, Quinlan, and Ruth? She then would hide among the rocks until they had come and gone. Even now, against the sleep falling upon her, she drew farther back through the tumbled boulders. Perhaps, Bud Lee.

She went to sleep beyond the circle of bright light, tired and hungry and striving against a returning hopelessness, her young body curled up in the nest she had found, a cheek cuddled against her arm, wondering vaguely if some one would see her fire and come—if that some one might be Bud Lee.

CHAPTER XVI

Bacon, Kisses and a Confession

Throughout the night the tree blazed unseen. Judith's eyes were closed in the heavy sleep of exhaustion. The flames roared and leaped high skyward, burning branches fell crashing



Throughout the Night the Tree Blazed Unseen.

ly, to lie smoldering on the rocky soil, the upstanding trunk glowing, vivid against the sky-line.

In the early morning at least two pairs of eyes found the plume of smoke above the still burning giant pine. A man named Greene, one of the government forest rangers, blazing a new trail over Devil's ridge, came out upon a height, saw it and watched it frowningly across the miles. It called him to a hard ride, perhaps to a difficult journey on foot after he must leave his horse. He turned promptly from the work in hand, ran to his horse, swung up and sped back to his cabin, to telephone to the nearest station, passing the word. Then with ax and shovel, he began his slow way toward the beacon.

Bud Lee, from the mountain-top where he and Burkitt had taken Hampton, saw it. Lee judged roughly that it was separated from him by four or five miles of broken country, impassable to a man on horseback, to be covered laboriously on foot in a matter of weary hours.

Lee and Greene approached the signal smoke from different quarters, Lee from the west, Greene from the northeast. They fought their way on toward it with far different emotions in their breasts. Greene with the desire to do a day's work and kill a forest fire in its beginning, Lee with the passionate hope of finding Judith.

Lee reached his journey's end first. As he came pantingly up the last climb he discharged his rifle again and again, to tell her that he was coming, to put hope into her. And, because he was a lover and a lover must be filled with dread when she is out of his sight, he felt a growing anxiety. She had lighted the fire last night; what might have happened to her, since then? Had she been wandering, lost all these days? If nothing else, then had she waited here half the night and in the end had she gone on plunging deep into some canyon hidden to him? Would he find her well? Would he find her at all? Suddenly he called out, shouting nightly, and began running, though the way was steep. He had seen Judith, he had found her. She was standing among the scattered boulders, her back to a great rock. She was waving to him. Her lips were moving, though he could not see that yet, could not hear her tremulous:

"Oh, thank God, thank God!"

"Judith," he called, "Judith!"

Now, near enough to see her distinctly, he saw that her face was white, that the hand she held out was shaking, that her clothes were torn, that she looked pitifully in need of him. But at last, when he stood at her side, one of the old rare smiles came into Judith's tired eyes, her lips curved, and she said quietly:

"Good morning, Bud Lee. You were very good—to come to me."

"Oh, Judith," he cried sharply. But no other word came to his lips then. The brave little smile had gone, the whiteness of her face smote him to the heart. And now, she was shaking from head to foot, and he knew why she had not stepped out to meet him, why she had kept her back to the rock. He thought that she was going to fall, he saw two big tears start from the suddenly closed eyelids, and with a little inarticulate cry he took her into his arms.

"If you had not come, Bud Lee," she whispered faintly, "I should have died. I think."

Very tenderly he gathered her up, so that her little boots were swung clear of the sticky ground and she lay quiet in his arms. He stood a moment holding her, thus, looking with eyes alternately hard and tender into her face. He wanted to hold her thus always, to watch the glad color come back into her cheeks, to carry her, like a baby, back across the weary miles and home. And, oddly, perhaps, the thought came back to him and hurt him as it had never hurt him before, that he had once been brutal with her, that he had crushed her in his arms and forced upon her lips his kiss. He had been brutal with Judith, when now he could kill a man for laying a little finger on her.

"I have been a brute with you, a brute," he muttered to himself. But Judith heard him, her eyes fluttered open and into them came again her glorious smile.

"Because you kissed me that night, Bud Lee?" she asked him.

"Don't!" he cried sharply. "Don't even remember it, Judith."

"Do you know so little of a girl, Bud Lee," she went on slowly, "to think that a man can so easily find her lips with his unless—unless she wants to be kissed?"

He almost doubted his ears; he could hardly believe that he had seen what he had seen in Judith's eyes. They were closed now, she lay quiet in his arms, it seemed that she had fainted, or was asleep, so very white and still was she. He had forgotten that he must carry her to where he could lay her down and bring water to her, give her something to eat. He just stood motionless, holding her to him, staring hungrily down at her.

"Are you going to play—I'm your baby—all day, Bud Lee?" she asked softly.

He carried her swiftly away from the ring of boulders and to a little grassy level spot where he put her down with lingering tenderness. Judith had not been angry with him all these months! Judith had let him kiss her because she wanted to be kissed—by him!

He raked some coals out of the ashes, hastily set some slices of bacon to fry, cursed himself for not having brought coffee and milk and sugar and a steak and a flask of whisky and enough other articles to load a mule. He ran down into the canyon and brought water in his hat, swearing at himself all the way up that he had not brought a cup. He put his arm about her while she drank; kept his arm about her, kneeling at her side, while he gave her a little, crisp slice of bacon, held his arm there when she had finished, watching her solicitously.

"The two nicest things in the world, Mr. Man," she said, with a second attempt at the old Judith brightness, "are half-burnt bacon and Bud Lee!"

Then, because, though he had been slow to believe, he was not a fool, and now did believe, he kissed her. And Judith's lips met his lingeringly. Judith's two arms rose, slipped about his neck, holding him tight to her.

The faintest of flushes had come at last into her cheeks. He saw it and grew glad as he held her so that he could look into her face. But now she laid a hand against his breast, holding him back from her.

"That's all now," she told him, her eyes soft upon him. "Just one kiss for each slice of bacon, Mr. Lee. But—I'm so hungry!"

For a little there was nothing to do but for Judith to rest and get some of her strength back. Lee made of his coat and vest a seat for her against a rock, sat at her side, his arm about her, made her lean against him and just let her be happy. Not yet would he tell her the story of the horrors through which she had gone, and

he knew no more of telling her anything immediately of conditions as he had left them at the ranch. Time enough for that when she was stronger, when they were near Blue Lake.

Greene, the forester, came at last up the mountain. He noted the isolated tree, nodded at it approvingly, made a brief tour around the charred circle, extinguishing a burning brand here and there.

"What sort of a fool would want to climb way up here to start a fire, anyway?" he grumbled.

Then, unexpectedly, he came upon the happiest-looking man he had ever seen, with his arms about an amazingly pretty girl. Not just the sort of thing a lone forest ranger counts upon stumbling upon on the top of a mountain. Greene stared in bewilderment, his face turning a flaming red. Judith smiled.

"Good morning, stranger," said Lee.

"Fine day, isn't it?"

Judith laughed. Greene continued to stare. Lee went a trifling redder.

"If you two folks just started that fire for fun," grunted Greene finally, "why, then, all I've got to say is you've got a blamed queer idea of fun. Here I've been hunting myself wide open to get to it."

"Haven't got a flask of brandy on you, have you?" asked Lee.

"Yes, I have. And what's more I'm going to take a shot at it right now. If nobody asks you, I need it!"

Now, Lee heard for the first time something of Judith's adventure. For, recognizing the ranger in Greene, she told him swiftly why she had started the fire, of her trouble with Quinlan, of the cave where Quinlan had attacked her and of Mad Ruth. Greene's eyes lighted with interest. He swept off his hat and came forward, suddenly apologetic and very human, proffering his brandy, hesitating with Lee upon her taking a sip of it.

Yes, he knew Mad Ruth, he knew where her cabin was. He could find the cave from Judith's description. Also, he knew of Quinlan and would be delighted to break a record, fling back to his station and to White Rock. White Rock was, in the next county, but so, for that matter, was the cave. He'd get the sheriff and would lose no time cornering Quinlan. The man had not already slipped away.

"I don't know you two real well," said Greene, with a quick smile at the end, "but if you don't mind, partner, and he put out his hand to Lee: "I'd like to congratulate you! I don't know a man that's quite as lucky this morning as you are!"

"Thank you," laughed Judith. She rose and shook hands too. "We're at Blue Lake ranch for the present. Come and see us."

"Then you're Miss Sanford?" said Greene. He laughed. "I've heard of you more than once. Greene's my name."

"Lee's mine," offered Lee.

"Bud Lee, eh? Oh, you two will do! So long, friends. I'm off to look up Quinlan."

And, swinging his ax blithely, Greene took his departure.

"There are other things in the world besides just cliffs to stare at," said Judith. "And I would like a bath and a change of clothes and a chance to brush my hair. And the bacon doesn't taste so good as it did and I want an apple and a glass of milk."

So at last they left the mountain-top and made their slow way down.

As they went Lee told her something of what had happened at the ranch, how Carson would hold off the buyers, how Tommy Burkitt was assuming charge of Pollock Hampton. And when they came near enough to Burkitt's and Hampton's hiding-place, Lee fired a rifle several times to get Burkitt's attention. Finally they saw the boy, standing against the sky upon a big rock, waving to them. From Lee's shouts, from his gestures, chiefly from the fact that Judith was there, Burkitt understood and freed Hampton, the two of them coming swiftly down to Judith and Lee.

Hampton's face was hot with the anger which had grown overnight. He came on stiffly, chafing his wrists.

"These two fools," he snapped to Judith, "have made an awful mess of things. They've quarered the deal with Donn, Rockwell & Haight, they've made themselves liable to prosecution for holding me against my will, they've—"

"Wait a minute, Pollock," said Judith quietly. "It's you who have made a mistake."

Briefly, she told him what had happened. As word after word of her account fell upon Hampton's ears, his eyes widened, the stiffness of his bearing fell away, the glint of anger went out of his eyes, a look of wonder came into them. And when she had finished, Hampton did not hesitate. He turned quickly and put out his two hands, one to Lee, one to Burkitt.

"I was a chump, same as usual," he grunted. "Forget it if you can, I can't."

They went on more swiftly now, the four of them together, Judith insisting that that last sip of brandy had put new life into her. In a little while, seeing that Judith did in fact have herself in hand, Bud Lee, with a hidden pressure of her hand, left them, hurrying on ahead, trying to reach Carson or some of the men in Pocket valley and to get horses.

As he drew nearer the ranch Lee saw smoke rising from the north ridge. Again he could turn his thoughts a

little to what lay in front of him, wondering what luck Carson had had in his double task of fighting fire and holding off the buyers.

At any rate, the Blue Lake stock had not been driven off. The hawling of the big herds told him that before he saw the countless teasing horns.

Continued on Page 3

JUDITH OF BLUE LAKE RANCH

Continued from Page 2



Presently Carson Came Riding to Meet Him.

Then, dropping down into Pocket valley from above, he found his own string of horses feeding quietly. Beyond, the cattle. At first he thought that the animals had been left to their own devices. He saw no rider anywhere. Hurrying on, he shouted loudly. After he had called repeatedly, there floated to him from somewhere down on the lower flat an answering yell. And presently Carson himself came riding to meet him.

Carson's face was unmarked with blood; one bruised, battered, discolored eye was swelling shut, but in his uninjured eye there was triumphant gladness.

"You got the sons-o'-guns on the run, Bud," he announced from afar. "Killed their pecky fies out before they got a good start, crippled a couple of 'em, cunning Reeny, the cook, in on the deal, chased their deputy sheriff off with a flea in his ear, and set tight, holding our own."

"Where'd you get the eye, Carson?" demanded Lee.

Carson grinned broadly, an evil grin of a distorted, battered face.

"You want to take a good look at ol' Poker Face," he chuckled. "He won't cheat no more guinea of crib for a coon's age. I jus' nacherally beat him all to hell, Bud."

"Where are the rest of the men?" Lee asked.

"Watching the fies an' seeing no more don't get started."

Then Lee told him of Judith. Carson's good eye opened wide with interest. Carson's bruised lips sought to form for a while which managed to give them the air of a maidenly pout.

"He had the nerve!" he muttered. "Trovors had the nerve! Bud, we ought to make a little call on that gent."

Then, seeing Lee's face, Carson realized that anything he might have to remark on this score was superfluous. Lee had already thought of that.

They roped a couple of the wandering horses, improvised hackamores from the rope cut in two, and went to meet Judith. Carson snatched eagerly at her hand and squeezed it and looked inexpressible things from his one useful eye. He gave his saddled horse to her, watched her and Lee ride on to the ranch, and sent Tommy to the old cabin for another rope, while he rounded up some more horses in a narrow canyon for Burkitt and Hampton.

"You d--n fool," he said growlingly to Hampton, "look what you've done."

"Of course I'm a d--n fool," replied Hampton, by now his old cheerful self. "I've apologized to Judith and Lee and Burkitt. I apologize to you. I'll tell you confidentially that I'm a sucker and a Come-on-Charlie. I haven't got the brains of a jack-rabbit."

Carson went away grumbling. But for the first time he felt a vague respect for Pollock Hampton.

"He'll be a real man some day," thought Carson. "If the fool-killer don't pick him off first."

"You may come and see me this evening," Judith told Bud Lee as he left her to Marcia's arms. "I'll be eating and sleeping and taking baths until then. Thank you for the bacon—and the water—and—"

She smiled at him from Marcia's excited embrace. Bud Lee, the blood flinging through him, left her.

"Before I come to you, Judith girl," he whispered to himself as he went. "I'll have to have a little talk with Bayne Trevors."

(To be continued)

Bitter Will

Following is an extract from a will recently probated in Manchester, England: "I desire that my wife shall not receive one penny from my estate, for she and her son have led me a hell-upon-earth life, and when it pleases the Almighty to call me, it will also please me to be taken from such a woman."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

When Liberty Party
Figured in Politics

The Liberty party was organized in 1844, and its candidate for the Presidency in the campaign of that year was James O. Birney, originally of Kentucky, but then of New York. Birney was editor of the Philanthropist, an abolitionist journal of that day, and organized the "Liberty" party and named himself its candidate. "Like other 'personally conducted' parties, its life was brief. In the campaign of 1848 it was merged into the Free Soil party, and later that and such remnants of the Whig party as were left were absorbed by the new Republican party, says the Detroit News.

The election of 1844 was interesting because of several circumstances. It was a time of violent argument, of high feeling, and was marked by many and strange changes in alignment. It marked, too, the last appearance of Clay as a candidate for the Presidency, when he polled his largest vote and came within 89,000 votes of defeating Polk and achieving his life's ambition. Clay was a candidate in 1820, again in 1832, and for the last time, after twenty years' trying for the unobtainable, in 1844.

How Lawyer Summed
Up Town's Officials

There dwelt down East a quaint old character, "Lawyer Hopkins," whose notion of the divine origin and character of justice was certainly modern in its practicality. He occasionally practiced law in a small way and in a manner peculiarly his own.

On one occasion a flock of sheep disappeared and their heads were found in a flour barrel in the barn of a certain man, who was thereupon arrested and tried for sheep stealing. Lawyer Hopkins, in conducting the defense, maintained that the sheep were not stolen, but had strayed away, as was common in the spring.

The prosecuting attorney said: "Yes, I know sheep do stray away this time of year, but they do not usually leave their heads in flour barrels in the haymow."

Hopkins went to a neighboring town to settle the case with the selection, but failed, and gave this report, characterizing the three town officials:

"Mr. A—will do nothing wrong if he knows it; Mr. B—will do nothing at all if he knows it; and Mr. C—will do nothing right if he knows it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Ancient Custom

"There's a chap I've been in a quandary about for a year," said a man, indicating another who had just passed. "I don't know whether I like him. You see, he has a prejudice against shaking hands. He just naturally won't if there is a possible chance of getting out of it. He always manages to have something else to do when a person to whom he is introduced gets ready to extend the glad hand. That chap says that hand-shaking is a survival of an ancient custom that has no reason for existing today. He insists if there is anything he dislikes it is to grasp some stranger's moist paw and give it a shake, for when he does so he wants to sneak away and wash his own. I've heard him expatiate upon the subject just after avoiding a handshake with some one to whom I introduced him. I almost guess I don't like him."—Detroit News.

Ye Puritan Pessimist

Ye world is full of woe. Ye pathway of manne from ye cradle to ye grave is lined with briers. Laughter is ever wetted with tears. An unscrupulous viper lurketh in ye glasses of sparkling wine, or, anyhow, it used to did so e'er prohibition came upon us. You fancy you cannot live without a certain female, and a little later, behold, you cannot live with her. You sniff ye fragrance of ye dewy rose and a gad-snapper stings you on ye nose. And thus it goeth, and thus, I wot, it will continue to go until ye end of time. Such being the case, there is nothing for us to do but hump our backs like an old sheep in a hail-storm, pull down our hattes and thank providence for what it hasn't done to us.—Kansas City Star.

Sand Clock Was Wrong

Probably there is only one place in the United Kingdom where the sand glass is still used for timing purposes, says London Tit-Bits.

In the house of lords a sand glass—a squat, pot-like affair—reposes on the clerk's table, and is used to indicate the three minutes allotted to a member during which, after the declaration of division, he is entitled to record his vote.

A few years ago a member challenged the correctness of the glass, and upon a test being made he was found to be right, the sand being actually all down in two and three quarters minutes. His vote was allowed and more sand was put in the glass.

Penurious Philanthropist

A widely known banker in an Eastern city is looked upon as a great philanthropist and his name is a symbol of all that is noble. Strong men stop on street corners to extol his virtues. Yet I had some correspondence with him several years ago about buying a house he was handling for an estate and when the deal was closed he charged me for every stamp he had used on letters he wrote me. I insist that a man who watches pennies that closely can't be such a lovely character as his neighbors suppose.—Kansas City Star.

Origin of Expression
"Skeleton in Closet"

"There is a skeleton in every house" is said to be an old saying taken from an Italian humorous story. But the expression "skeleton in the closet" has been popularized by an English story. A woman had an only son who obtained an appointment in India. One day the mother received a letter from her son with this strange request: "Pray, mother, get someone who has no cares and troubles to make me six shirts." The mother searched in vain for such a person. Finally she called upon a woman who invited her to go with her to a bedroom. The strange woman then opened a closet which contained a human skeleton. "Madam," she said, "I try to keep my trouble to myself, but every night my husband compels me to kiss that skeleton, who was once my husband's rival and whom he killed in a duel. Think you that I am happy?" The mother immediately wrote to her son and told him her experiences, and the son replied: "I know when I gave the commission that everyone had his cares, and you, mother, must have yours. Know then that I am condemned to be executed and can never return to England. Mother, mother! there is a skeleton in every house."—Pathfinder Magazine.

British Capital Once
Site of Vast Forests

Large areas of the land on which the British metropolis stands once formed a great charcoal district from which practically the whole of the city's fuel came. Vast forests of oak, beech and ash trees covered these areas, which included Norwood—the Great North Wood—Graysdon, Sydenham and Forest Hill. In those far-off days of the fourteenth century coal was not allowed to be burned, as it was considered that the smoke was dangerous to health. It is not exactly easy to see how this could be so, for the smoke from charcoal burning is, to say the least of it, most unpleasant. One bishop, who had his palace at Graysdon, was greatly annoyed by a charcoal burner, who lit his fire right under his lordship's windows, filling the palace with the fumes of the smoldering wood. The charcoal burner was regarded in those times as a sinister figure, and was often credited with being in league with witches and devils.

Betel Nut Mars Beauty

The country folk (of Java) themselves, conscious of their ornate setting, were dressed for the part. A group of those women, moving in a musical confedy, would give a theatrical manager complete assurance in the matter of his box office receipts.

They are so modest and polite that they never stare at a stranger; though with such figures, eyes and coloring, I doubt whether he would object greatly if they did. Their manners are perfect, except that most of them chew betel nut, and casually make railway platforms and footpaths distressing with red maculations.

It is shocking to see a beautiful woman laugh when her opened mouth looks as though a savage blow had just seriously wounded it.—H. M. Tomlinson in Harper's Magazine.

Building Trader's God

Lupan is the name of the god which the members of the Peking building trades worship. Lu is the name of a kingdom, in the Chow dynasty (1122-220 B.C.), and Pan is the name of a skilled mechanic of that time. He is frequently mentioned in the classics as an inventor of mechanical devices. From him the guild of the building trades derives its name, says the Detroit News.

The guild includes carpenters, masons, bricklayers, blacksmiths and painters. The meeting always takes place in the T'ing-chung temple, outside Chienmen, which was erected for the worship of Yo Fel. The latter is the famous patriotic general of the Sung dynasty (900-1270 A.D.). It is not known why the building trades choose this temple for its meeting place.

Brings Good and Bad Luck

There are numerous superstitions associated with the hearing of the cuckoo's first call. In the maritime Highlands and Hebrides, if the cuckoo is first heard by one who has not broken his fast, some misfortune is expected. Indeed, besides the danger, it is regarded a reproach to one to have heard the cuckoo while hungry. In France, to hear the cuckoo for the first time fasting is to make the hearer "an idle do nothing for the rest of the year," or "to numb his limbs" for the same period. There is a similar belief in certain parts of the west of England. In Northumberland one is told, if walking on a hard road when the cuckoo first calls, that the ensuing season will be full of calamity; to be on soft ground is a lucky omen.

Grease and Diamonds

In South Africa mines grease is an important aid in the extraction of diamonds. A table with a rilled top is smeared with about half an inch of grease. Concentrated ore is then passed over the table with the aid of running water. Garnet and olivine have no affinity for grease, but diamonds adhere to the greasy surface. The grease is later removed, heated, and run off, the diamonds being left in the vessel. They are then boiled in sulphuric acid, for cleansing purposes, and sorted.

Children Cry for Fletcher's
CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* just to protect the coming generations. Do not be deceived. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Never attempt to relieve your baby with a remedy that you would use for yourself.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Rooks Affected by Cholera

In the years 1831-1832 cholera visited the British Islands and killed over 60,000 people. On the estate of the marquess of Sligo was the largest rookery in Ireland, and as soon as the disease broke out in the neighborhood the rooks cleared out. They appear to have gone to the sea, for on the coast immense numbers were found lying dead. When the outbreak was over the survivors straggled back.

Ancient Tree in Utah Park

A juniper tree not less than 8,000 years old has been found in the Cache National forest in northern Utah near the Logan Canyon highway and is being protected by the United States forest service. Scientists say it is, perhaps, the oldest juniper tree in the world. It is 42 feet high and measures 7 feet 6 inches in diameter near the ground.

Unchanging Climate

The Isle of Pines has one continuous summer, the variations of temperature throughout the entire year being scarcely as great as often occur in a single summer month in many of the northern states. It is rare, indeed, when the thermometer in summer on the island registers as high as 90 degrees, and in winter the mercury never falls below 50 degrees.

Rather Muddled

The absent-minded professor, who had been attending a lecture all the evening, returned home very late and rather muddled. On entering his bedroom, he thought he heard some one move under the bed! "Who's under there?" he called out. "No one," replied the burglar. "Punny!" said the professor. "I could have sworn I heard some one there!"

Interesting if True

The Tokyo telephone bureau has issued detailed statistics that are interesting. When a woman is talking to a woman, it is asserted, 20.4 per cent of the talk is idle and unnecessary; when a woman calls a man, the waste is 18.3 per cent; when a man calls a woman, it is only 0.7 per cent; when two men talk, 10.0 per cent.

Reading and Doing

A truly good book teaches me better than to read it. I must soon lay it down, and commence living on its hint. It is slipping out of my fingers while I read. . . . So I cannot stay to hear a good sermon, and applaud at the conclusion, but shall be halfway to Thermopylae before that.—Thoreau.

Troubles

Troubles never come singly, says the adage, but too frequently hunting for trouble multiplies troubles. He who wants trouble can always find it, for somehow or other, it is most accommodating. Only real troubles make people strong.—Grill.

Good Recommendation

"I can speak from experience," said the druggist. "This is the best tonic for nerves. I take it myself, sir; \$2.50 a bottle." "It's done you good, anyway, if you're the nerve to ask that price for it!" replied the customer.

Let the Mind Counsel

Let the council of thy own heart stand, for there is no man more faithful to thee than it. For a man's mind is sometimes wiser to show him more than seven watchmen who sit above in a high tower.—Kipling.

Special Bargains

FALL AND WINTER WOOLENS

Completing the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at a per cent. less than our regular prices. They are in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 1st. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

Finns Trained to Work

Finns are good athletes by force of circumstances. They get their training from the day they are born. When the child is old enough to go to school gymnastics is a part of his education, and when he or she has graduated from the school there is strenuous work ahead, work for existence. Work is not work as well as men. They are not afraid of ashamed to do hard work, attend the cattle, milk the cows and work in the fields.—Buffalo Express.

To Open Sealed Jars

When glass jar tops stick the easiest way to open them is to invert the can in hot water and leave it for about five minutes. Of course a cold glass jar should not be plunged into boiling water. Pour hot water in a small container to a depth of two inches or more, then invert the can in it. After a few minutes the top will come off easily. Corks may be removed in the same way.—The Pathfinder.

Coffee Flowers Beautiful

The Arabian coffee shrub is an evergreen plant, which under natural conditions grows to a height of from 18 to 20 feet, with oblong-ovate, smooth and shining leaves, measuring 6 inches in length by 2½ wide. Its flowers, which are produced in clusters, are pure white in color, with a rich fragrant odor, and the plant in blossom has a lovely and attractive appearance.

Classes in the State

In every state the people are divided into three kinds, the very rich, the very poor and those who are between them. Since, then, it is universally acknowledged the mean is the best, it is evident, that even in respect to fortune a middle state is to be preferred; for that state is most likely to submit to reason.—Aristotle.

Coffee's Earliest Home

The home land of the coffee plant is said to be Abyssinia, in eastern Africa, bordering on the southern part of the Red sea. In early times the cultivation of the coffee plant spread to Arabia, on the other side of the Red sea, and it is from Arabia that the world obtained the plant and learned the use of its product.

In Native Gutturals

A correspondent reports a perfectly illiterate Moro who can beat any white tourist playing chess. The writer expresses surprise and then adds naively: "While playing he sings continuously at the top of his voice."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Ways of "Milk Snake"

There is a snake known as the "milk snake" which is found around dairies, and the belief that it sucks milk from cows seems to be founded on fact, although the occurrence is much less common than is generally believed.

Davis' High Positions

Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy, held high offices in the federal government previous to the secession of the southern states. He was a member of congress, secretary of war and United States senator.

Beeswax Substitute

A substitute for beeswax has been discovered in Malindag. It is made from the leaves of the rafia palm by reducing the dried leaves to small bits and boiling them. The wax thus produced is like beeswax.

Among the Clouds

The highest telephone station in the United States is that maintained by the Pike's Peak Highway association on the summit of Pike's Peak in Colorado, at an elevation of 14,110 feet.

Largest University

The University of London is the largest university in the world, having more colleges affiliated with it than any other. These colleges occupy at present not less than 212 acres.

Cost of Untidiness

It costs the office of works about \$2,000 per month in summer to pick up paper scattered by an untidy public in the royal parks of London.

Finns Learn New Methods

Finlanders have learned to use plows with tractors, but have done little harrowing or cultivating with machine power.

Facts Alone Stable

After all, every sort of shunting is a transitory thing. It is the grim aloneness of facts that remains.—Joseph Conrad.

No Wedding Bells for Her

A girl is a girl who would sooner have a man on the string than firmly anchored.—Boston Transcript.

Suits to recover \$210,000 for death and illness due, it is alleged, to eating pork infested with the parasite trichinae which was served to a houseful of Polish persons in South Boston, brought against A. J. Cunningham Company, were on trial before Judge Whiting at a Suffolk superior civil court jury. The suits allege that three persons died and three others were made severely ill eating this pork, sold by the defendant. The pork was purchased and eaten in 1922, the suit set forth.

their own thinking. I confidently expect Mr. Coolidge to be elected because the people like a man who knows how to think. They will like to know where they stand and they always know where they stand with Mr. Coolidge."

In this city, 26th inst., Adriana Filiza
beloved wife of William Van Roon, in her
45th year.

In this city, 21st inst., Flora, daughter
of Henry and Amelia Funaloff.

In this city, Oct. 22d, Sessie T. Williams,
in her 66th year.

In Portsmouth, R. I., Oct. 23d, Henry
Peate, in his 45th year.

In Washington, D. C., Oct. 16, 1924,
Harold Colcord.

At Arlington, Mass., -1st inst., Mary
Collins, wife of Whitney Collins, U. S.
N. and daughter of Mrs. Sarah Mahone
and the late Timothy F. Mahoney, of this
city.

405,000 persons witnessed twelve football games last Saturday, most of them college games. The largest attended college game was at New Haven, where fifty thousand persons saw Yale and Dartmouth struggle for the leadership which ended in a tie game of 14 each.

Deputy Sheriff Frank P. King is much improved after having been housed for several days by a severe case of skin poisoning due to gathering leaves for decorating.

Political matters are warming up in Rhode Island. All indications point to the hardest fight on November 6 that this state has seen in many years. That there will be a large vote cast goes without saying. Political meetings are being held daily, nightly and Sundays. The women of the state are more thoroughly aroused than ever, and it would not be strange if the women's vote equalled the men's. The death of Senator Colt makes it necessary to elect two Senators, one for the term ending March 4th, and another for the term of six years, beginning March 4th next. The same candidate for both terms has been put up by the parties. The fight will be between Jesse H. Metcalf on the Republican ticket and Gov. Flynn on the Democratic ticket. Metcalf is a well known business man in the state, and has long been identified with the business affairs of the state, and if elected will carry to Congress that intelligent business management that the country needs. There are a plenty of professional men in Congress now, let us put a few practical business men there to help leaven the entire lot. At home we have an entire state and General Assembly ticket to elect, for which positions there are numerous candidates, a list of which appear in another column. The voter will not be at a loss for names; the danger is among such a multitude of names many individuals may find when they come out of the voting booths that they have voted for the person or persons for whom they did not intend to vote. It will be well for every voter to thoroughly satisfy himself, or herself, as to the persons for whom they are going to vote for every office, and have the names firmly fixed in their minds. The same care should be exercised in the voting booth that one who exercises in the conduct of any important business.

GEORGE M. WILCOX

Educational Director
of Near East Relief

George M. Wilcox of Des Moines, Iowa, has been appointed educational director of the Near East Relief orphanage schools in Greece.

CAN'T REFUSE JURY
TRIALS IN LABOR CASES

Supreme Court Makes Important
Ruling in Contempt Action Aris-
ing From Disagreements.

Washington.—Federal courts can-
not refuse jury trials in contempt
cases arising out of labor disputes,
the Supreme Court held in two cases,
one coming from Western Wisconsin,
brought by Sam Michaelson and
others, and the other from Kentucky,
brought by S. C. Sandefur.

The important feature of the
opinion is the rule laid down to be
followed when persons are charged
with having violated injunctions is-
sued by the courts in connection with
picking or prospective labor strikes.

During the shipmen's strike in
1922, Michaelson and other striking
employees of the Chicago, St. Paul and
Chicago and North Western Railway
were charged with conspiring to interfere
with interstate commerce by picket-
ing and the use of force and violence.
After a hearing the Federal District
Court for Western Wisconsin issued
an injunction, restraining Michaelson
and his associates from certain acts.
Subsequently contempt proceedings
were instituted against them charg-
ing violation of certain features of
the injunction. Denied a trial by
jury they were held by the court,
after a hearing, to be in contempt,
and sentenced. The Seventh Circuit
Court of Appeals affirmed the de-
cision.

Declaring that the "power to pun-
ish for contempt is inherent in all
courts," and "essential to the admin-
istration of justice," the Supreme
Court at the same time asserted that
it could not be doubted that such
power could be regulated with cer-
tain limits. Congress could not
abridge, it explained, the power of
the courts to deal with contempt
committed in the presence of the
court or so near thereto as to ob-
struct the administration of justice,
nor to enforce its decrees.

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

CHICAGO.—Unable to move, Henry
J. Dericken, an invalid, saw his blind
wife burn to death in their home here.

HOUSTON, Tex.—Miss Montie Le
May of St. Paul, Minn., parachute
 jumper, was killed here when she
leaped from a balloon over a local
amusement park and her parachute
failed to open.

BOULOGNE-SUR-MER, France.—
French support was pledged the
League of Nations scheme for inter-
national arbitration and disarmament,
and Germany warned to forego mili-
tarism, by Premier Herriot in a
speech here.

LONDON.—British nominations
close with 1,400 candidates.

BOSTON.—Investigation of medi-
um "Margery" to be continued.

CHICAGO.—Frank P. Walsh
charges Republican aim at \$10,000,000
campaign fund.

NEW YORK.—Canon Chase for-
mally withdraws his complaint of per-
jury against Fiero.

PARIS.—Emile Dassechner will re-
place Jules Jusserand as French am-
bassador to Washington. This de-
cision was taken by the council of
ministers, but awaits the agreement
of the American government.

ALICANTE, Spain.—Spain's first
woman Mayor took office at Cuatre
Tondeta, district of Concentayna.
She is Senora Maria Perez y Moya,
forty years old and a widow. Senora
Perez, who is a school teacher,
has been well received by the
citizens.

MOUNT VERNON, Ill.—The "po-
son pastor," Lawrence M. Hight, un-
frocked Methodist preacher of Ina,
Ill., and Mrs. Elsie Sweeting, member
of his congregation, were jointly in-
dicted here for the murders of the
pastor's wife and the husband of Mrs.
Sweeting.

FOR CHANGE IN
ELECTION LAWS

Present Method of Choosing
President Needs Revision, Sec-
retary of State Declares.

FAULTS IN CONSTITUTION

He Tells Albany Educators System
Is Unlikely to Be Changed—For
Six-Year Executive
Term.

Albany, N. Y.—Secretary Hughes
addressed the annual convocation of
the University of the State of New
York on "Our Constitutional Herit-
age." In the course of his speech
he urged a six-year term for Presi-
dents, with a non-eligibility feature.
He held that if the November election
should be thrown into Congress the
present methods of choice in such an
emergency should be changed.

Mr. Hughes urged also that Cabinet
officers participate in the debates be-
fore Congress to the end that Con-
gress and the President might be
brought into a closer contact.

Secretary Hughes contrasted the
American and British systems. He
thought the United States was too
large and the population too vast to
permit dissolution of Congress and
an immediate election. It dissatis-
faction arose with an Administration.

Referring to the "root of our sys-
tem as found in the principles of
dually," Mr. Hughes referred to "ap-
prehension in New England that
there would be migration to the West
and that great States would be for-
med beyond the Ohio which would af-
fect the political balance," and the de-
sire expressed "that the rule of rep-
resentation ought to be so fixed as to
secure to the Atlantic States a preva-
lence in the national councils."

Of the present effects of the dual
system, he said:

"The sort of inequalities which gave
concern to the Federal Convention
are even more striking at this time.
We now have five States with a popu-
lation of over thirty-six millions, who
have ten Senators, and five other
States with a population of less than
one million and a quarter who also
have ten Senators.

"Considering the situation as it is
today, it would appear that one conse-
quence of the creation of new States
and of having so many States with
relatively small population is the but-
tressing of our dual system, and it
seems that it will continue for as long
a period as we can now fore-
see.

"While the course of our develop-
ment strengthened rather than weak-
ened our dual system, the national au-
thority has been found adequate to
meet the exigencies of both war and
peace. The Constitution has kept
pace with a marvelous expansion, be-
cause its general grants of power to
the Federal Government have per-
mitted a host of unforeseen applica-
tions. The power to regulate inter-
state and foreign commerce is com-
prehensive enough to embrace all fac-
ilities that may be devised, all
methods of communication, all high-
ways of commerce.

VOTE!

Vote on Election Day, Tuesday,
November 4!

Vote as you please—but vote!

The suffrage is not your inherent,
God-given right. The suffrage is a
privilege given you by your country,
the United States of America, the
richest, the most powerful, the
freest nation of earth and of all
lands the most desirable. It is a
privilege that carries with it the
responsibility of the good American
citizen to carry on the work of the
patriots who gave us the Declara-
tion of Independence.

Abraham Lincoln, fifty-nine years
ago, asked for renewed vows of
fidelity to "that government of the
people, by the people, for the peo-
ple, shall not perish from the
earth." How shall that government
live—if the people do not vote?

Don't be a slacker—in this duty
of citizenship.

Vote—or shut up!

TO BUILD EVERGLADE RAILROAD

Plans for New Construction From
Miami to Fort Myers.

Miami, Fla.—Cornelius Vanderbilt
Jr., announced plans for the construc-
tion of a railroad across the Ever-
glades from Miami to Fort Myers.

The railroad will be built by the
Florida Navigation and Railroad Com-
pany, of which Baron G. Collier of
New York and Florida is president
and Mr. Vanderbilt vice president.
The company also will operate four
steamships out of Miami.

BLAMES KLAN FOR FIRE

Negro Pastor Makes Charge After
\$100,000 Church Loss.

Chicago.—Charges of incendiarism
against the Ku Klux Klan were made
by the Rev. Carl Tanner, pastor of
the Greater Bethel African M. E.
Church, the largest church in Ameri-
ca for negroes, which was swept by
fire, with damage estimated at \$100,-
000. The pastor said numerous
threatening letters signed "K. K. K."
had been received by him shortly be-
fore the fire.

MRS. ROSE FORRESTER

Prominent in Labor
Unions of Women

Mrs. Rose Forrester of Wash-
ington, president of the Woman's
Trade Union League and widely
known in labor circles, has been ap-
pointed chairman of the labor bureau
of the Democratic national campaign
committee.

THREE-YEAR
RUM RECORD

177,000 "Dry" Law Arrests Since
1921; Fines Total \$18,000,000,
Terms 7,000 Years.

Washington.—More than 177,000 ar-
rests for violation of the Volstead law
have been made by Federal authori-
ties during the last three years and
violators have been sentenced in Fed-
eral courts in that period to serve an
aggregate of nearly 7,000 years, ac-
cording to a statement made by Pro-
hibition Commissioner Haynes.

Commissioner Haynes made the sta-
tistics public in an effort to convince
the public that prohibition enforce-
ment is becoming daily more effec-
tive. He finds that the main sources
of genuine liquor have been "largely
cut off," and that this has forced
bootleggers to turn to smuggling but
that the prospect for obtaining liquor
from overseas is daily growing dim-
mer.

"Jail sentences," said the state-
ment, "are proving the real deterrent
to law breaking. Cooperation be-
tween Federal and state authorities
is improving.

"More than 400,000 stills and parts
of stills and about 38,000,000 gallons
of distilled spirits, malt liquors, wine,
etc., have been seized during the last
three years. A total of 11,077 au-
tomobiles and 444 boats and launches
have been captured.

"During this period, more than
138,200 criminal cases have been
taken to Federal courts. Of this number
over 120,000 have been terminated,
resulting in more than 84,000 convic-
tions.

"The injunction, or 'padlock' is an-
other effective weapon. Since July,
1922, over 4,000 such cases have been
instituted. In more than 8,200 cases
injunctions were granted, over 2,650
of which have been made permanent.

"The heaviest penalty ever imposed
in any one case was for conspiracy
and involved a fine of \$21,000 and a
sentence of twenty years in jail."

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

Railroads report having decreased
cost of living since 1920.

Coolidge, in indorsement of Navy
Day, pays high tribute to late Colo-
nel Roosevelt.

Joint Army and Navy problems in the
defense of Hawaii will be worked
out in maneuvers next spring, ac-
cording to plans signed by Secre-
taries Weeks and Wilbur.

Higher taxes on small incomes will
again be a necessity of wealth
continues its trend into tax-exempt
securities under the new tax law,
Garrard B. Winston, Under Secre-
tary of the Treasury, said.

Washington regrets recall by France
of Ambassador Jusserand.

President entertains forty actors at
White House breakfast.

H. H. Kohlsaat, former publisher and
friend of several Presidents, dies.
Tenants threatened with eviction
appealed to President Coolidge for
the loan of Army tents and permits
to camp back of the White House.

A direct clash with Leon Trotsky,
red war chief, was foreseen here
as the result of the action of Soviet
troops in forcibly removing Charles
Wells, an American citizen, and his
Eskimos from Wrangell Island.

Senator Brandegee's debts are above
\$1,000,000.

President Coolidge advises foreign
born to serve America first.

Radio stations have the right to de-
cide what they will broadcast, said
Secretary Hoover, replying to Sen-
ator La Follette's charge the Depart-
ment of commerce monopolized the
air.

President Coolidge attends funeral
services for Senator Brandegee of
Connecticut.

President Coolidge has again indorsed
the observance of the third Sunday
in October as Father's day.

NEW PROTOCOL
NEEDS U. S. AID

League Experts Hit a Snag at
Once in Question of Applying
Economic Pressure.

PLAN TO LIMIT SANCTIONS

States Might Blind Themselves to
First Stages Only—No New
Power to League in Do-
mestic Questions.

Geneva.—In their preliminary
study of the protocol for the pacific
settlement of international disputes
which was recently adopted here the
experts to the League of Nations
gradually are reaching the conclusion
that without at least the beneficent
neutrality of the United States it will
be difficult, and probably impossible,
to organize sanctions against any ag-
gressor State.

Article XII of the protocol asks the
economical and financial organiza-
tions of the League to study and
report on the steps which should
be taken to give effect to the
financial and economic sanctions
stipulated in the covenant and elar-
ified in the protocol. Already the
League's experts attached to the
financial, economic and transit sec-
tions are preparing plans for presen-
tation at the meetings of the various
technical commissions which are com-
posed of the governmental represen-
tatives of the various States.

It is learned that this preliminary
study has demonstrated forcibly the
terrible nature of the problem of ar-
ranging any effective system of sanc-
tions with the United States not ad-
hering to the protocol. Among the
many examples which might be cited,
two are brought forward. They are
those where the signatories to the
protocol shall endeavor to bring
pressure against an aggressor State
by cutting off all loans and all sup-
plies of war materials. It is pointed
out that in such a contingency an
aggressor State always could have
the resort of applying to the United
States for help.

Generally speaking, according to
well informed quarters in League of
Nations circles, a first examination
of the protocol conditions shows
clearly the urgent need of securing
American collaboration in any univer-
sal scheme of arbitration and se-
curity founded on preventive sanc-
tions. If such a scheme could hope
to be successful, League experts are
seeking to work out an elastic series
of sanctions which can be applied
progressively.

The first stage would be the cut-
ting off of consular and diplomatic
relations with a State which had been
declared an aggressor. The ensuing
steps would be unanimous stopping
of the notation of loans, thus pre-
venting an aggressor from acquiring
funds with which to carry on any
war; the severing of financial and
economic relations, and the institu-
tion of a pacific blockade, including
suppression of the provision of raw
materials, with a gradual tightening
and extension of the blockade in pro-
portion to the need of strengthen-
ing pressure against a country which
appears to be going to war.

Article XII of the protocol em-
phasizes the complexity of conditions
under which the Council of the
League of Nations may be called
upon to exercise its functions con-
cerning economic and financial sanc-
tions. Hence the decision to ask the
technical organizations of the League
to help the Council in the elaboration
of plans of action of economic and
financial cooperation between a State
attacked and the various countries
assisting that State.

Washington.—A well-defined move-
ment, backed, seemingly, by members
of all parties, has developed looking
toward the listing of all voters who
fail to vote at national elections. It
is thought that the preparation of
lists of nonvoters, and the publication
of these in local communities, would
create a greater interest in the value
of the suffrage privilege to every citi-
zen, and make for a better and more
intelligent citizenship.

Have You Tried The New
Cuticura Shaving Stick?

This delicately medicated antiseptic
Soap produces a rich creamy lather
which enables you to shave with-
out the slightest irritation. Indis-
pensable for those who shave twice
daily. Properly used, it will prevent
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vacation just as you've al-
ways wanted to.

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Promptly
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THE NEW ENGLANDER
News of General Interest
From the Six States

Mrs. Agnes Murray of Fitchburg,
Mass., widow of Michael Murray, who
died in her 73d year, is survived by
three daughters, two sons, 52 grand-
children, and 54 great grandchildren.
Mrs. Murray came to Fitchburg from
Scotland 12 years ago. During the
World War she received a medal
from the Red Cross for her profes-
sion in knitting for soldiers and sailors.

Federal prohibition agents discov-
ered an underground distillery with
pipes to carry the liquor to a nearby
barn when they raided the farm of
Joseph Almeida on the Fall River-
Taunton road. Almeida was not ar-
rested because of his large family,
but was ordered to appear before U.
S. Commissioner Lilley at New Bed-
ford. The entrance to the under-
ground chamber, in which the still
was found, was concealed by a chick-
en coop.

The Massachusetts Department of
Agriculture, through the state ornitho-
logist, Edward Howe Forbush, is
soon to publish the first volume of
the bird book, the manuscript of
which is now in the hands of the
state commission on administration
and finance. This book, when pub-
lished, will be one of the finest of its
kind in the United States, the illu-
strations being especially well done.
The book will be sold to the public at
cost.

Directors of the Greater Boston
Federation of Churches discussed the
proposed amendment to the constitu-
tion of the United States dealing with
the labor of children and youths un-
der the age of 18. A resolution pre-
sented by the Rev. C. F. Rice of Med-
ford finally passed with but two dis-
senting votes. The sentiment was to
the effect that an enabling act to give
Congress the right to pass legislation
for the protection of the young is
justifiable as a federal measure be-
cause of the backward laws in many
states where children are still ex-
ploited in a way to injure them as
American citizens.

AIRSHIP HEARD 4,400 MILES

The Shenandoah's Short-Wave Radio
Attains a Remarkable Range.

Washington.—The air cruiser Shen-
andoah, while moored to her mast at
the naval air station in San Diego,
sent out radio signals over the low-
power set, using a ninety-meter wave
length, which were picked up 4,400
miles away by the U. S. S. Canopus,
cruising in the Pacific. Simultaneous-
ly the naval experimental station near
here was able to maintain almost con-
stant communication with the airship.

JURY CONVICTS MRS. WILLOW

Finds Second Degree Verdict Against
Woman.

Middleburg, Pa.—Mrs. Annie S.
Willow was found guilty of murder in
the second degree here by the jury
before which she was tried on a
charge of complicity in the killing of
her husband, Harvey C. Willow, last
December. Ralph Shadel, hired man
on the Willow farm, a youth of 18
years, was convicted previously of
murder in the second degree for the
actual killing.

TO CLEAR TRIUMPH MINE OF DEBT

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(C. 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I've a rather forlorn proposition," remarked Burt, the only lawyer in the frontier town of Sierra.

"I have already taken that view of the case," responded Maurice Allen in a rather gloomy tone.

"Too bad you wasted the time and money coming way out here. If you have four thousand dollars cash you can fix it up."

"I have scarcely four thousand cents," replied Maurice, dejectedly. "Still, I am not sorry that I came," he added to himself, and the thought brought a brighter expression to his face.

"You see," explained the lawyer, "the Triumph mine is penalized for two thousand, five hundred dollars. Then there are some outside claims against it. There is still an equity of redemption, but it runs for only thirty days."

"I cannot raise the money," declared Maurice. "Miss Dale, as you know, has no means. We will have to let the property go by default."

As Maurice left the attorney's office and rather gloomily walked along the poor streets of the primitive mining settlement he had a deal to occupy his thoughts. His father had died in the East a few months previous, leaving barely enough to pay his debts. Only one possible asset was discovered—a half interest in the Triumph mine at Sierra. His partner in that enterprise had been Samuel Dale.

Maurice had come West to see if there was anything tangible to the proposition. It was to find Samuel Dale dead and his daughter, Vinnie, teaching the one school in the district.

He found her as helpless as himself in the way of finance. He managed to discover this educated girl, the graduate of a high-class Eastern college, among such crude environment. In fact she and himself were about the only persons in the settlement of any refinement and culture.

He was interested in her the moment he met her, and her sad story won his deepest sympathy and regard.

It appeared that her father was an old friend of the father of Maurice, who had financed the mine. Its value was undoubted, but Mr. Allen had died at a time when more capital was needed, and Mr. Dale broke down under the strain of hard work and worry, and died also. He left a few debts. His daughter had become surety for these and was nobly striving to pay them off before she went to relatives and another school position nearer civilization.

The little township school had just been dismissed as Maurice reached it. Vinnie came out to look up as he approached. She greeted him with her usual sunny, friendly smile. They sat down on the long bench just outside the door of the rude log structure.

"I am through," said Maurice blankly. "It is a question of several thousand dollars, and of course neither of us can arrange for that."

"I am sorry," replied Vinnie, sadly, "more on your account than my own, because it was your father's money that is lost in the mine. To the last my father believed that the sinking of fifty feet more of tunnel would uncover a rich vein."

"And from what I learn that is true," said Maurice. "Well, we must bear our disappointment. I am going to return to my old work. I would feel much happier, Miss Dale, if circumstances were so that you could leave an environment so unsuited to your tastes and desires."

"Oh, I am quite contented here," declared Vinnie brightly. "Besides, I shall soon have paid up the few debts of my poor father. You—you will remain here much longer, then?"

She flushed slightly as she observed that the eyes of Maurice were fixed upon her as she asked the question.

"It is useless for me to remain," he replied soberly. "My work calls me home."

"There are good people here," said Vinnie. "They have been very kind to me. It is not like the old times when my father came here. The children are anxious to learn, their parents have ambitions to create a better social condition. There is quite an entertainment at the hall this evening. I am sure they would be glad to have you come."

And Maurice went. He could not resist the privilege and pleasure of being in the company of Vinnie. That evening amazed and enlightened him. The homely folk fairly idolized the popular young school teacher. Vinnie sang and recited for them. Then there was a dance. It was as Maurice led Vinnie to a seat after a waltz that she indicated a dark-featured young man who had sat prim and silent all the evening watching those present, especially Vinnie and Maurice.

"I wonder who that young man is?" she spoke. "He passed me on the street with an embarrassing stare yesterday, and this morning I noticed him walking by the schoolhouse several times."

"I will try and find out for you," volunteered Maurice, and made some inquiries. The young man had disappeared by the time he had returned to Vinnie. It was with somewhat startling information.

The young man, Maurice ascer-

ained, was the son of Black Burt, a notorious gulf who had been driven out of Sierra with a price on his head. He was reported dead. This was the first appearance of the young man in Sierra for over a year.

The next day Vinnie Dale was missing. She had gone out in the morning for a walk. She did not return. Evening came and still no trace of her. Maurice became anxious. He started a search. Finally from what some children told him he was satisfied that Vinnie had been kidnapped by three men. One of them, from the description, he was satisfied was young Burt.

For nearly a week Maurice wandered over hill and dale in a vain search for the haunt of the Burt. Van, disheartened, one afternoon he was resting in the midst of a dreary waste when a horseman came galloping toward him. He dismounted. It was young Burt.

Instantly Maurice's hand shot toward the revolver at his belt. The abductor of Vinnie, his rival, he fancied, stood before him. Maurice was half mad with anxiety.

"Hands up!" he ordered furiously. "That's all right," observed Burt, obeying, but smiling the while. "Won't you first let me deliver a letter I have for you?"

"For me—from whom?"

"Miss Dale," was the reply. "Whom you kidnapped!" burst out Maurice, fiercely.

"Perhaps she don't regret it. Read the letter and see," and he lowered a hand and took an envelope from his breast.

Maurice perused it. The signature was Vinnie Dale. It simply asked him to come with the bearer of the message.

"I will go with you," said Maurice, but distrustfully. "If you are leading me into a trap I will shoot."

"You won't shoot—you'll be glad," declared Burt, still smiling.

It was dusk when he led Maurice up to a rambling lighted structure in the midst of a dense wood. The astonished Maurice saw within a room Vinnie Dale, graceful, sprightly and happy-faced as ever, teaching a girl companion a dancing step.

"You see, we Burt's are pretty closely watched and father is still alive and in hiding," explained young Burt. "He is going to Alaska and Sis and I to some high-toned relatives in the East. I stole your girl to teach Sis how to play the lady—see? As soon as Miss Dale found that out she was willing to stay. She sent that note to you, but you had left Sierra."

Precious note—it proved that Vinnie had a certain interest in him, how deep, Maurice soon knew.

And when the explanations had been made the happy lovers knew that for teaching Sis to be a lady enough to clear the Triumph mine of all debt was to be the reward.

Working, Not Wishing, Is Secret of Success

By Kemal Straight

People call him the Go-Getter because he knows what he wants and never gives up until it is his. In other words, he looks forward, then goes ahead to achievement.

The man they call the Go-Getter would accomplish nothing if he wandered aimlessly from one thing to another, thinking he would get SOMETHING. He KNOWS where he wants to GO, WHAT he wants to GET. Hence the Go-Getter.

If our forward look is to be realized in full, we must expect to go after what we want, filled with endurance and courage. Keeping everlastingly at a thing brings success IF it is what you really want.

Twenty years ago Orrville Wright had a vision of men flying like birds, cleaving the air at great heights. People laughed at him, said such a thing never would, never could come true, that he was a dreamer. Today when airships have become common, a reality in the broadest sense of the term, these same people make a hero of him. Orrville Wright was a Go-Getter. He didn't fiddle about, changing his ambition as he did his clothes; but with it ever before him went on and on until full success was his.

Success, YOUR success, cannot be gained by following the other fellow's rules. HIS ambition may not appeal to you, may not be what YOU want. Make your own picture of your own success, putting in lines and curves here and there, just as a machinist puts a machine together after he knows WHAT he wants to build.

Make your picture, then don't sit down and WISH you could see its achievement. The WISHER never accomplishes anything. Don't be a WISHER, be a WORKER. There is no such thing as standing still in life. We must either go forward, or fall back. With your picture ever in mind, going forward becomes easy, because it leads to the goal of your desires.

We are the creatures of our thoughts. Train your thoughts to look forward to success and happiness—even though your ideas of success and happiness might mean nothing to your next door neighbor.

The world is full of men who began to look forward when very young, and never stopped. They never have shirked, never doubted. They have been the real Go-Getters of the world.

The world is too full of rainbow chasers who turn from one scheme to another. And they never find the pot of gold at the rainbow's end because of their divagations.

The Go-Getter is never a rainbow chaser. He knows better. He knows that only by concentrated effort can the pot of gold ever be found, ever become his.

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SAN JUANS ARE ISLES OF PEACE AND PLENTY

Possession of the United States Little Heard of Outside of the Western Coast.

Seattle.—One of the possessions of the United States little heard of in the East is the group of islands known as the San Juans, in northern Puget sound, which came to this country as a result of the decision of a European monarch in 1871, placing the boundary line between Canada and the United States just far enough north to make these islands a part of the state of Washington.

H. M. Dyer, president of the Automobile Club of Washington, gives a description of this group of 172 islands, lying between the mainland of northwest Washington and Vancouver Island. Mr. Dyer says:

"It almost appears that nature located them to be stepping stones for a gigantic race which with seven-league strides would wander across from Vancouver Island to the mainland. They vary in size from 68 square miles to the area of a city lot, or even smaller, some being separated by narrow channels which barely leave room for the passage of small vessels. Many are rugged in appearance, little more than massive rocks projecting from the depths of the sound. Others have fertile valleys where contented people live in a sunshine belt surrounded by mountains and seas, and raise fruits almost tropical in their nature. The islands contain good homes, excellent roads and prosperous towns, where delinquent taxes are unknown and no bonded indebtedness exists."

San Juan, Orcas and Lopez, the three largest islands of the group, comprise about three-fourths of the entire area. The most rugged in contour and picturesque in outline is Orcas, which attracts thousands of vacationists to its mountains and beaches every year. Mount Constitution, rising to an altitude of 2,200 feet, offers attractive views. This mountain, with two lakes, a number of mountain streams and wooded hills, formed part of the estate of Robert Moran, a retired Seattle shipbuilder, who set aside 2,700 acres as a gift to the state of Washington, to be known as Moran State park. The islands abound in wild game and bird life, while both fresh and salt water fish are found.

This Man Is Baker to National Zoo Animals



C. C. Trevey bakes 500 pounds of bread every day for the various animals at the National zoo, Washington. The picture shows him mixing some of the dough.

Demand for Tests of

Machines Taxes Bureau

Washington.—Demands of private manufacturers of scientific and engineering instruments for the government's official stamp of approval have resulted in an appeal for additional financial support by the bureau of standards, which has just completed the fiscal year with approximately 140,000 tests, more than a hundredfold increase compared with the accomplishments the first year of its existence 22 years ago.

Upon the findings of the bureau depend millions of dollars of expenditures in the world of physical science and engineering. While most of the testing is done for the government, examinations also are made for commercial firms and individuals, more than 40,000 test folders, covering 600,000 such tests, for which a charge is made, having been issued since 1902.

The government work is given preference.

Leibniz Silver Medal

Given to Lisa Meitner

Berlin.—This year's Leibniz silver medal of the Prussian Academy of Sciences has been awarded to Fraulein Lisa Meitner, professor of physics at the Kaiser Wilhelm Institute, in Dahlem, near Berlin, in recognition of her researches on radium. The iron (formerly golden) medal went to Franz von Mendelssohn, president of the German chamber of commerce, for frequent support given to scientific undertakings of various kinds.

U. S. GAME LAWS ARE EXPLAINED

Uncle Sam Compiles Bulletin of State Regulations.

Washington, D. C.—With the opening of the hunting season hunters in all parts of the United States are keen to obtain copies of the government bulletin explaining the game laws for 1924-25. Officials say that this document bids fair to have the largest circulation of any single government publication. They also say that it contains as much information as could be crowded into its 38 pages, for it includes a summary of the United States laws and regulations, the statutes of all the individual states and the laws of Canada, Newfoundland and Mexico.

No hunter should be without a copy, according to George A. Lawyer, chief United States game warden, because it will not only contribute toward the hunter's own protection but will assist materially in the enforcement of the game laws, a thing in which every true sportsman is interested. Widespread knowledge of the law is held to be worth far more than a multitude of game wardens.

It is estimated that there are about 6,000,000 hunters in this country. Last year approximately 4,600,000 state licenses to hunt were issued and in addition there are said to be at least a third that number of hunters who are not required to take out licenses because they confine their hunting to their own lands.

No Federal License Required.

No federal license is required at present, but if a bill now pending in the lower house of congress is passed, as officials predict, all hunters of migratory birds will have to obtain permits from the government, for which they will be taxed the sum of \$1. The funds created by this fee will be devoted, one-half to the administration and enforcement of the federal game statutes and one-half to the purchase and development of water and marsh areas as feeding grounds for migratory fowl.

The lawful killing of migratory birds began August 10, when the season open for black-bellied and golden plover and yellow legs in the states bordering on the Atlantic and lying north of Chesapeake bay, and for red birds or rice birds in the states of Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. No federal season lasts more than three and a half months and all open seasons for migratory birds close on or before January 31.

One of the most important provisions of the federal law is that which prohibits hunting between sunset and half an hour before sunrise. Hunting from an airplane, from a power or sail boat, or from anything towed by a power or sail boat is forbidden, and no gun that is larger than No. 10 gauge may be used.

No state law can conflict or interfere with the federal statute governing the hunting of migratory birds.

The sale of game is prohibited, everywhere, by both federal and state laws. The government has 70 bird and big game reservations on which there is no hunting, with certain minor and unimportant exceptions, and hunting in the national parks is absolutely forbidden.

What Hunters Must Know.

The essential information which a hunter must have includes the dates when seasons open and their length, the hours during which birds may be killed, the bag limits and the means by which game may be taken.

Of the utmost interest to outdoor enthusiasts and others who for years have urged the enactment of appropriate legislation to check the ever-increasing menace to wild life by oil and other forms of pollution which have contaminated our coastal and inland waters, destroyed aquatic life therein, and seriously endangered the public health, is the oil pollution bill which became a law on June 7 last.

This act prohibits any vessel using oil as fuel for the generation of propulsion power or any vessel carrying oil or having oil thereon in excess of that necessary for lubricating purposes from discharging oil, oil sludge or oil refuse into the coastal navigable waters, including all inland navigable waters in which the tide ebbs and flows.

Another new law of interest to hunters, which also became effective June 7, is that which authorizes the acquisition and setting aside as wild life refuge of about 300,000 acres of swamp and low lands along the Mississippi river between Rock Island, Ill., and Wabasha, Minn.

Public sentiment with respect to the observance of the laws protecting wild fowl has changed appreciably within the last few years, officials say. Hunters have learned that instead of interfering with their inalienable rights these laws are in reality safeguarding the sport in which they are interested, and they now see that they have better hunting than they could possibly have were there no restrictions.

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Always bears the Signature of *Charles H. Littlejohn*

HOW

BUILDERS OF STONEHENGE ACCOMPLISHED WONDER.

How the builders of Stonehenge, on Salisbury plain, with the appliances of, say, 3,500 years ago, managed to get the vast stones upright and place others on their tops has always been one of the marvels of primitive engineering, says a writer in the London Daily Mail.

In his book "Stonehenge," Mr. H. Herbert Stone has a most interesting series of photographs taken from large working models "by means of which the various operations connected with the raising of the stones of Stonehenge—as here described have been rehearsed step by step in full detail."

A figure representing a Neolithic man, who has an elf-like smallness beside the huge monoliths, is introduced in the different views to give an idea of scale.

For the purpose of his experiment in this "reconstruction," Mr. Stone has taken the average weight of the stones of the outer circle at Stonehenge as, for uprights, 23 tons each, and for the lintels placed across their tops, 6½ tons. The appliances used, he points out, would be mainly ropes, rollers and sheer logs, plus man-power working in carefully rehearsed unison.

Mr. Stone suggests that the man who designed Stonehenge was probably a foreigner.

After the upright stones had been firmly bedded in the ground, "an earth bank is thrown up around the pair of upright stones on which a lintel is to be placed." The outer part of this bank is "brought to a smooth surface and rammed hard, to make a track up which the lintel is to be hauled."

Then with everything in place the well-drilled man-power takes the strain and drags the great mass up the slope till finally it rests on the tops of the two embedded stones. The bank can then be removed, leaving the huge "trilithon" towering clear above the ground.

How Electricity From

Air May Be Utilized

The idea of utilizing the electricity in the atmosphere for industrial and other purposes has always been a fascinating one.

Mr. Bhattacharyya, of Patna, Bengal, has experimented with large paper and linen kites. These were wound with a network of copper wires, and it proved desirable later to replace the copper wire by silver, owing to the rapid oxidation of the copper surface.

The kites rose to eight or nine hundred feet, when it was found that sparks could be drawn at short intervals from an insulated rod attached to the lower end of the metal kite-string. The intermittent sparks were made to yield an alternating current by means of a special transforming device. Experiments are now being made with aluminum balloons filled with hydrogen gas.

How Octopus "Works"

During the war large deposits of coal, thrown over from the various warships which were centered about the island of Crete accumulated at the bottom of the sea; but not being mechanically minded, and being devoid of dredging apparatus, the Creans retrieved this treasure by attaching an octopus to a string and lowering the mollusk over the coal dump, says Sir Arthur Shipley in the London Times.

As soon as it had attached itself by its tentacles to its resting place they gently pulled it up; the adhering lump of coal was then detached, and the octopus dropped in again.

As in southern Italy, the octopus is used as an article of food, but this is the first instance I have come across of this mollusk's being of practical value as a coal heaver.

How Ocean Will Be Plumbed

Plans for the most complete survey of the ocean from top to bottom ever attempted recently were inaugurated by scientific branches of the government and allied institutions, under auspices of the hydrographic office of the United States navy. Instead of a globe-girdling expedition, a comparatively small section of the sea will be selected for intensive study. The Aleutian Islands region of the Bering sea and the Caribbean sea are now under consideration as offering the best opportunities for scientific investigation. Ships will be fitted out with complete laboratories and equipped with the most modern scientific apparatus for the first cruise.—Popular Science Monthly.

How Boy Captured Salmon

An almost unbelievable fish story comes from Selby, England, where a young fisherman claims to have captured a 25-pound salmon by jumping into the water on top of it, while his father killed it with a mallet. However, his straightforward statements are convincing. "I jumped into the water, landing on top of the fish and encircled its body with my arms. We rolled over. I came on top. The fish tried to knock me out with its tail." It is only fair to say that the struggle took place in 18 inches of water.

WHY

No Machine Can Achieve "Perpetual Motion"

Perpetual motion, in its usual significance, is not simply the action of a machine which will go on moving forever, but rather, the action of a machine which, once set in motion, will go on doing useful work without drawing on any external source of energy, or a machine which, in every complete cycle of its operation, will give forth more energy than it has absorbed.

One of the most common machines to be experimented with is in the shape of a wheel with three or more spokes. On each spoke is a sliding weight, and the idea is that the weights will, on the whole, go counter themselves that the moment about the center of those on the descending side exceeds the moment of those on the ascending side. Endless devices, such as curved spokes, levers with elbow-joints, eccentrics and so on, have been proposed for effecting this impossibility. The student of dynamics at once convinces himself that no machinery can effect any such results; because if we give the wheel a complete turn, so that each weight returns to its original position, the whole work done by the weight will, at the most, equal that done on it.

There was a time when wise men believed that a spirit, whose maintenance would cost nothing, could by magic art be summoned from the deep to do his master's work; and it was just as reasonable to suppose that a structure of wood, brass and iron could be found to work under like conditions. But no such spirit has ever existed, save in the imagination of his describer, and no such machine has ever been known to act, save in the fancy of its inventor.—Kansas City Times.

Why Reading May Be Classed as Hazardous

Reading is the most hazardous occupation in life, writes O. E. Ayers in New Republic. In the other walks of things happen to you. You walk a slip in winter wheat and make enough for a trip to Europe. You go out for an evening's entertainment on Broadway and lose it all. There you are. But when you read, things happen in you. Occasionally, that is, at rare intervals and unknown junctions.

In an idle and distracted moment you pick up a paper from an empty subway seat. Do you realize, as you leaf it through, that it may alter the course of your career? Such things happen. A certain editorial, a simple piece sounding the ancient faith in the obvious American virtues, is included in the memorial collection of the writings of Frank Cobb at the request of a New York business man, who dates his career to the reading of those words. That is how it is. You strike into a book idly, in a spirit of disipation even, and you emerge with lightning scars upon your soul.

Why Ball Trick Puzzles

One does not expect to find a "Masekelyne" illusion in the Palace of Engineering at Wembley, but crowds of visitors are constantly gathering round the stand of Davidson & Co., Limited, puzzling over a spectacular phenomenon exhibited by this firm. A large rubber ball, about 30 inches in diameter, which is inflated with air and weighs two pounds, is held in suspension by a single blast of air issuing at the speed of 70 miles an hour from a high-pressure fan. The fan nozzle is set at a certain angle, and the ball is about four feet away from the mouth of the nozzle, and ten feet above the floor level. Why is the ball not blown away?

Here is a fascinating riddle to solve, but Davidson & Co. offer no prizes for the correct solution.

Why Mail Has Increased

Radio has opened up a new and fruitful means of obtaining names for "sucker lists." When the announcer of a concert asks his auditors to write in and specify the name of the piece they like best, he is thus able to obtain thousands of names of radio fans to whom price lists may be sent for all kinds of radio parts, says The Nation's Business. The list may then be resold to dealers in patent suspender buttons and all manner of articles having nothing to do with radio, but nevertheless likely to fetch a certain percentage of sales. Many radio fans are wondering what caused such a big increase in the number of circulars in the morning mail.

Why Engine Is "She"

A railroad engine wears a jacket with yokes, pins, straps, hangers, shields, an apron and lap. They have shoes, pumps and hose. They attract men with puffs and mufflers, and sometimes they foam and reflux to work. Sometimes they are switched. It takes men to make them work, and if they are abused they quickly make scrap. In addition to all this, the upkeep is something fierce, so the railroad men say. This last, if nothing else, entitles them to the feminine pronoun.

Why He Lost Faith

A "lucky" horseshoe, nailed over the door of the home of Capt. George Huntington of Lubec, Maine, has been discarded and thrown far and wide. The captain lost faith in horseshoes when lightning, attracted by the emblem over the door, struck his domicile and in the fire that ensued the family lost most of its household goods and personal effects.

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WATER

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Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

When Niagara Was Dry

The winter of 1847-1848 was extraordinarily severe in this country. Heavy ice formed in Lake Erie. When it was broken up during the latter part of March, the winds swept the ice into the entrance of the Niagara river at Buffalo, where it jammed to a solid mass completely choking the outlet of Lake Erie. With the result that on March 20, 1848, the falls of Niagara were practically dry.

Had the Better of Hippo

Two small boys were at the zoo gazing at the hippopotamus with round, startled eyes. "I don't like it," said the younger one, a bit scared. "Let's go away." "You needn't be frightened," said his elder brother. "Since we started zoology at school we know ever so much more about the ugly brute than he knows about himself."

Keeps Tools From Rusting

Dissolve one-half ounce of camphor in one pound of melted lard, remove scum, add enough fine black lead (graphite) to give an iron color. Clean the tools and smear with this mixture. After twenty-four hours rub clean with soft linen cloth. In ordinary circumstances the tools will not rust for months.

Used by Sportsmen

Call ducks are the bantams of the duck family and are kept for exhibition purposes and for use as decoys in wild duck shooting. They are especially suitable for the latter purpose when crossed with the wild Mallard or some other "puddle" duck. There are two varieties of call ducks, the gray and the white.

Nature's Gift to House Fly

Each foot of the house fly is formed of a pair of hooks and a pair of pads. The latter are covered with microscopic "hairs" at the end of each of which is a particle of sticky fluid, enabling the fly to adhere to any smooth surface, while the hooks are used for rough surfaces.

Bells of Clay

Man made bells before he learned to write. In Biblical times the people made bells of clay which actually rang. The bells were worn by women as ankle ornaments and were used on horses' yokes and in the temples. The Greeks and Romans used the clay bells for many hundreds of years.

Times Have Changed

An advertisement appearing in June, 1820, in the Columbian Sentinel, a semi-weekly newspaper of Boston, quotes milk at 4½ cents a quart, butter 10 cents a pound and a whole quarter of lamb for 25 cents.

Separating Tumblers

When two glass tumblers stick together so that there is danger of breakage in separating them, put cold water in the inner one and place the outer one in warm water. They will come apart at once.

"James" Once "Jeames"

Jeames, the name frequently occurring in English fiction for a dunkey or footman, was at one time the polite pronunciation of James in the best society of the English capital. It has passed entirely from use.

Where Coin Is No Good

Money as a circulating medium in Labrador is useless since there are no stores. The traders accept fish in payment and as for the natives, they prefer to receive food or clothing for their services.

The Worth-Having Woman

"The women who are worth anything at all in this world are the ones who are the most troublesome to manage."—From "Rice," by William McFee.

Shifting Sands in Alaska

Shifting sands having all the characteristics of the great American desert and constituting a menace to inexperienced travelers, have been discovered in Alaska.

Universally Applicable

The safe way to cross the street is to wait for a crowd. But you can say that about adopting a new idea.—The Duluth Herald.

Delayed Action

In England they never show comedies on Saturday night. They are afraid they will start laughing in the churches.—Colorado Daily.

Chic Navy Fall Frock
With Collar and Cuffs



Navy, charmeuse is used for this fall frock which is made in one-piece, colored and cuffed in white. Hat is of white beaver and black velvet.

Select Becoming Colors

When Buying Garments

In meeting new colors, there are also certain principles which can guide you in determining whether or not they will be becoming to you, says the Kansas City Star. The principle of the pleasing contrast to your hair, eyes, and complexion is one test. The knowledge of the effect which certain colors will have on your complexion is another test.

The second test requires a more intimate knowledge of color and the effects which certain colors have upon one another. It has been stated that violet brings out the yellowish tones in a pale complexion. Now why is this so?

The reason has to do with the physical composition of our eyes. One does not need to know the facts, but can readily convince oneself of the truth by dropping a spot of purple ink upon a piece of white paper, and viewing it steadily for a few moments; gradually a yellowish ring will form around the purple spot.

There are a few other simple experiments which you can make which will show you the effect of red, blue, and green tones upon your complexion. Red, reflects a rosy tint upon the complexion. If you stand in the shadow of a red surface, you will note the reddish shadow cast upon your skin and clothing. That's why a soft red is a friendly color for a pale complexion.

Green brings out red in the skin, and therefore is a bad color for people with a vivid complexion, but a good color for a pale person, for it brings color in her face.

Brilliant blue is apt to bring out an orange or yellowish cast in your skin. One who is pale will find this an unfriendly color and should avoid it. It is apt to make such a person appear paler and more hollow.

Just a word of warning about the so-called "fashionable shades." Remember, that just because a color in itself is beautiful does not mean that it will be becoming to you. In selecting your most becoming colors, "Know thyself"—consider the shade of your hair, color of your eyes and tone of your skin. The right colors on the right type.

Scarf for Neckwear Is One of Season's Modes

Scarves are the last word in neckwear this season. They are of every conceivable color and fabric and woven in every sort of way, one rule connected with their correct adjustment being, however, that when worn with a coat, only the scarf and none of the blouse should show. Sometimes the scarf is worn around the neck, with both ends thrown over the shoulder. Fringe and tassels trim the ends of scarves and feather scarves are the latest predilection of Paris. Ostrich boas, long ones, either round or flat, are also sponsored by Paris.

Chiffons, georgettes, crepe de chine, flat crepes and heavier silks are used for scarves, appearing in all the new high colors, with contrasting ends and in very gaily-patterned materials.

Worn-Out Crash Towels Used for Wash Cloths

If crash towels wear out in the middle, use the ends for wash cloths, finishing the edges with a buttonhole stitching or narrow, crocheted scalloping. Ravages of moths on men's clothing, today, are corrected by shops that take matching pieces of the material, ravel them and weave in the spots so that they are scarcely discernible and the suit need not be discarded. Home mending, even the finest, can hardly compete with this new method, which is not unduly expensive, considering the work.

Simple Dress Is Milady's Choice

Prefers Little Frock That Can Be Worn All Day, Yet Look Well.

That simplicity is a difficult achievement is what most women know. The little frock that can be worn all day long and yet look well, the one-piece dress that is equally at home in the office or at lunch at some smart restaurant—this is the type of dress that seems almost impossible to find, notes a fashion writer in the Kansas City Star.

An excellent example of the type of dress that is equal to almost any occasion is one of black satin. It is cut on the becoming coat dress lines and has the new surplus neck, a line that women will welcome joyfully. It is so flattering to most figures.

The surplus collar and the side opening of the dress are cocoa brown crepe de chine. The narrow bands that outline the hem are of the same material. The skirt, without which no self-respecting frock is seen nowadays, has bands of the brown crepe de chine at either end. A small cocoa brown felt hat trimmed with three small flowers, brown stockings and black patent leather pumps complete this costume of a well-dressed woman.

Wild promises to play an important part in the winter's mode. Plaid coat



Fall Frock of Navy Bengaline; Vest of Ecru Lace.

dresses that are open to the waist with a plaited frill of batiste or organdie are exceedingly smart. Another little three-piece costume is of black and white wool chevrons trimmed with red braid and small white buttons. Plaids also appear in silk materials as well as in woolen ones and indeed it bids fair to be a plaid season. Surely nothing could be more attractive for the schoolgirl than the slim little one-piece dress of dark blue with a huge hood-like cape lined with plaid.

Sleeves and Necklines on New Fall Garments

Sleeve styles for fall wear are varied, notes a correspondent in the Cleveland Plain Dealer. There is the long, close-fitting sleeve terminating in a bishop puff with a tight cuff, the gathered lower part often being of a contrasting material. Then there is the long sleeve with the fullness above the elbow, something like the old-time mushroom puff, and the long one which is wide below the elbow. Then, of course, there is the frock with no sleeves at all, but it is usually of an evening or dinner type.

Necklines, too, are a bit different. There are high collars which fasten either at the side or the front, dracote collars with frilled jabots and scarf collars which are adjusted in a variety of ways. Necklines are cut in a V or a square, or are rounded, but the bateau is seldom seen. For evening, the neckline is lower in the back than in the front, the décolletage often extending to the waistline in the back.

The cape wrap is decidedly in vogue for evening. Full or of a three-quarter length, it is developed in both fabric and fur. Street wraps are either straight of line or show a circular flare or a godet inset.

Actually, while styles in general seem not to have changed so very much, there are new features introduced which promise a decided change in a few seasons to come.

New Combs for Bobbed Hair

French combs with fine teeth have been designed for the wayward front-bobbed lock in a variety of shapes, round, square and oval. These may be had plain or encrusted with rhinestones. A practical bobbed barrel is made all in a piece in a doubled serpentine curve which grasps the hair securely without catch.

Korean Lespedeza Good Forage Crop

Earliness of Legume Is Its Chief Value for Pasture in Many Sections.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A new forage crop has been developed by the United States Department of Agriculture which will serve a useful field in that part of the United States which may be roughly described as a zone lying between southern Pennsylvania and northern Ohio on the north and the southern border of Virginia and Kentucky on the south, extending from the Atlantic coast to Iowa. It has also given promise in Kansas, on the eastern border of the Great Plains and to some extent farther west.

Differs in Earliness.

This new forage crop, Korean lespedeza, is a legume and is a close relative of the common or Japanese lespedeza already widely distributed in the southern states, but differs from it in size, coarseness, and earliness as well as in technical characters. It is described in Department Circular 817, just issued by the department.

Its earliness is believed to be a weakness so far as its use in the North is concerned, and it seems probable that over the greater part of the area where it will reproduce with certainty this common lespedeza will be the more valuable form. The new variety matures so early that, in the latitude of Washington, D. C., it is ripe and dead at least a month before a killing frost, and so produces no grazing at a time when the common variety is still green and fit to graze. On the other hand, the new Korean variety starts earlier in the spring and grows more rapidly, thus furnishing grazing before the common or Japanese has attained sufficient size to be pastured. Its earliness is its chief value for that part of the United States outlined above.

Considered With Favor.

Included in the bulletin are several reports from various experimental stations where the new crop has been tested and it is considered with much favor. It has done exceedingly well in Iowa. A copy of the circular may be had, upon request, as long as the supply lasts, from the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Raising of Early Lambs Recommended by Experts

The raising of early lambs rather than late ones is recommended by sheep-husbandry men at the Kansas State Agriculture college, who say that breeding for early lambs should start early in the fall.

It is true that early lamb raising takes more equipment and that the lambs and ewes must be partly barned. But those who raise early lambs find that their returns are more than enough to cover the cost of extra feed and care at a time when other farm work is not urgent, the live stock experts point out.

Early lambs are those which are dropped from the middle of February to March 7. They usually can be sent to market before midsummer without any trouble. Thus lambs avoid poor summer pasture and danger of worm infestation.

Early breeding can be accomplished by flushing ewes ten days in advance of breeding season. Oats are recommended for this purpose. Flushing at breeding time makes a marked influence on the number of lambs.

Avoid Damage From Bugs by Cleaning Out Bins

If farmers are to avoid damage from the grain beetles, they should clean out their grain bins and remove any old grain that may be left in the corners and necks of the bin, according to Dr. C. J. Drake, entomologist, Iowa State college.

In case the new grain must be stored with the old, inspect the old grain before using the bin. If it is infested with the weevil, treat with carbon bisulphide at the rate of one pound of chemical to 100 bushels of grain. If the grain is less than four feet deep, put the chemical in shallow pans on top of the grain; otherwise, pour it down through the grain in pipes. About 24 hours' fumigation in a tightly closed bin is sufficient to kill the unwelcome boarder.

Ground Feeds for Hens

A good mash, containing only 17 per cent of meat scrap, for breeding and laying hens of general purpose breeds, has been developed by the United States Department of Agriculture. The remainder of the protein in the mash is contained in vegetable form and the 33 per cent of ground oats and bran gives the desired bulk. The mash seems to be particularly good in raising the hatchability and fertility of eggs. The more stimulating ration seems to cause an overfat condition.

Handle Moist Corn Carefully

Corn which contains much moisture must be handled very carefully. It should not be put in piles or stored in such a manner that the ears touch each other. Hang the ears separately in a loft that is well ventilated and where the temperature will not reach freezing. Even if not of the best, using early selected seed of a strain known to be good will be safer than having to buy seed of unknown adaptation and productiveness.

Much Headway Made Against Animal T. B.

Work of Eradication Going on Quite Satisfactorily.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The work of eradicating tuberculosis from the cattle herds of the country has been going forward so satisfactorily in recent years that it is predicted by those in charge of the work of the United States Department of Agriculture that within eight years it is probable that as many as 80 states may be free of the plague. This will permit of the consolidation of the veterinary forces so that work may be carried on more rapidly in the remaining states where the extent of infection is greater. The systematic plan of eradication has been going on in earnest since 1917.

According to figures compiled from reports received by the department from field forces in the various states, about 3½ per cent of the cattle in the country are tuberculous. In many of the states, of course, the infection is much more extensive.

The progress made in the work during the fiscal year terminating June 30, 1921, was greater than in any previous year. The accredited herds increased from 28,520 to 48,278. A better indication of progress, however, was the extension of the plan whereby areas, such as counties, have been cleaned up to one hundredth of a county. In the past year the number of counties adopting this plan increased from 198 to 817.

During the fiscal year 1921 more than 6,000,000 cattle were tested. The prospects are, from present indications, that this record will be exceeded by more than a million during the current fiscal year.

Improvement in Quality Assists Value of Lambs

Most of the sheep in South Carolina show a decided lack of breeding, and care, which means that in order to put a first-class product on the market some improvements must be made. These improvements require very little expense and labor, advises E. G. Godbey, associate animal husbandman, in making suggestions along this line.

The use of pure bred rams will make more improvement in the appearance of the flocks than any other one thing. These rams can be put on the farm at from \$30 to \$50 per head. At the present time, a good number of scrub rams run with the ewes for the entire year. These rams have very poor suit conformation and a light wool covering; and in many cases they are closely related to some of the ewes. This haphazard method of breeding has resulted in sheep that are long-legged and narrow and shallow bodied. Their wool is also short, coarse, and open, which makes a poor quality product for the market. One cross with a pure bred ram will make a marked change in the appearance and weight of the lambs. Save the ewe lambs and breed them after they are a year old. Buy a new ram or trade with a neighbor.

Plain System of Poultry Accounts Is Important

A definite record of expenditures and receipts is one of the greatest needs of many poultry keepers. Without it, the poultryman is hardly able to determine the extent of success or failure of his work.

In Farmers' Bulletin 1427, just issued, the United States Department of Agriculture gives a simple system of poultry accounts by which the necessary records can be easily kept. This system may be used either by the poultry keeper who has a small flock or by the commercial poultryman.

A study of his records kept according to this system will enable the poultryman to determine which parts of the operation of the farm are profitable and where the costs are too much. The actual equipment necessary and the amount of feed required for the operation of a commercial poultry farm are also given.

Copies of Farmers' Bulletin 1427, Poultry Accounts, may be had free of charge upon application to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Farm Hints

Continue to cull your poultry flock.

Only good farm land can produce good income.

Clean up and burn all dead and decaying plants.

Keep all vegetables gathered to encourage fruiting.

Farming without legumes is like writing checks without making deposits.

Pick out the live stock which is to be shown at the fair and give it plenty of attention.

Farm surveys show that our farm life is still too largely one of drudgery for men and women.

Our future lack of timber will not be due to lack of timber land, but to the lack of timber sense.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Will-Power Overworked

Not many of the really important things of life are the result of personal will power. Stickness certainly is not acquired by any exercise of the will. Jaws comes phantasmalike, emotional, not by the will. Marriages occasionally is the result of will power, but usually it is following the line of least resistance toward comfort. Death comes, finally, and removes us from the stage to make room for another, even though one has a will like steel. Exchange.

Ambiguous

On the door of a small laundry in a Massachusetts town the following notice to patrons was posted. Passerby, read it and laughed, or sympathetically refrained from doing so, according to their individual natures: "Closed on account of sickness till Monday, or possibly Wednesday. I am not expected to live. Shall be obliged to deliver for at least a week, in any case."—Boston Transcript.

Cotton in the Sudan

The entire valley of the Nile in the Sudan is very rich and, most important, it has large spaces of the water that comes down the long channel of the White Nile from Africa's great lakes and down the Blue Nile from the Abyssinian highlands. More and more cotton is being grown in the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan and the country may one day prove a rival to the land of Dixie. May 1921.

Ants Burrow Into Logs

Sawyers are not the only makers of sawdust. Ants are in the business, too. In the West, where many fallen logs are found in the forests, ants burrow their homes in the logs. Small piles of sawdust along a log indicate that ant makers have been at work. The ants live in tunnels running deep into the logs.—Orin.

"News" in "Newport News"

The origin of the name of the city of Newport News is uncertain. It is believed to be derived from two proper names—Newport and Newce. Captain Newport commanded the first vessel to bring immigrants to Virginia and William Newce was one of the early treasurers of the colony. John Smith wrote the latter name "Nuse."

Where the Day Is Long

At Leningrad the longest day is 10 hours, and at Torna, Finland, June 21 is nearly 22 hours. At Warburg, Norway, however, the longest day starts on May 21 and ends on July 22, while in Spitzbergen they have a day of three and a half months, during which the sun never sets.

A Summer Disease

Two little boys were visiting in the country. There were a lot of green apples on the ground, and the younger boy picked one up and bit into it. "Don't eat that, Jimmy," warned the other, "or you will get apple-plexy."—Boston Transcript.

Rattlesnakes Climb Trees

The United States biological survey says that rattlesnakes do not habitually climb trees, because they are poorly adapted to such an accomplishment, but there is unquestionable proof that they do so occasionally.

Italians Eat Little Meat

The American is the greatest meat eater in the world. On the average he consumes 150 pounds per annum. The average Italian brings up the rear among flesh-consuming peoples with about 24 pounds a year.

Islands Adrift

A drove of "floating islands" was encountered on a steamer off the coast of Borneo. The largest was about seven acres in area, and contained palm trees over a hundred feet high.

Aid to Forest Rangers

Forest rangers carry an instrument called a sling psychrometer for determining the relative humidity of the air and so learning when forest fires are most likely to occur.

Iceland's Products

Fishing is the great industry of Iceland, the yearly catch being valued at approximately \$8,000,000. Hay, potatoes and turnips are the chief agricultural products.

America Uses Much Rubber

Three-quarters of the world's supply of rubber is used by Uncle Sam, in the myriad ways that modern men and women find rubber necessary.

Redeliver Moisture

Italian trees of the island of Ferro collect the moisture of drifting clouds and allow it to drip to the ground in steady streams.

Hard to Take Good Advice

I can easier teach 20 what were good to be done than be one of the 20 to follow mine own teaching.—Shakespeare.

Takes Time to Settle It

Marriage, which makes two one, is a lifelong struggle to discover which is that one.—Anonymous.

Geographical

It is a seldom noted fact that Nome, Alaska, is further west than the Hawaiian Islands.

Not the Crumbly Kind

A cake that is dough yields few crumbs of comfort.—Boston Transcript.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, October 23, 1824

On Monday the freemen of this state assembled in their respective town meetings to give in their votes whether they would ratify the Constitution formed by the Delegates at the Convention held in this town. The result has confirmed our predictions, that a large proportion of the people of this state are very decidedly opposed to relinquishing their present form of government. There were 1213 votes in favor and 2680 against, majority against the Constitution 1467. Newport County was almost unanimous against the Constitution. Newport voted 531 against 1 for, Middletown 95 against 1 for, Portsmouth 183 No. 0 Yes, Tiverton 96 No, 14 Yes, Little Compton 91 No 6 Yes, Jamestown 16 No 6 Yes, New Shoreham 67 No 2 Yes. Providence voted for the Constitution by a vote of 653 for to 26 against.

SEVENTY YEARS AGO

Mercury October 27, 1849

Report just received of the safe arrival of the Ship Audley Clarke, with seventy Newporters on board, in San Francisco harbor on September 1st; all well. (The Audley Clarke sailed from Newport February 15th, 1849.)

We have received with an advertisement to insert in the Mercury, a request "to insert upside down occasionally." When we are so drunk as not to know top from bottom, we may do it, not before.

Ten Newporters sailed from this town Wednesday evening for San Francisco in the schooner Alexander, Capt. William H. Dennis in command.

Three of the windmills just beyond the head of Broad street, in compliance with a state law, have just been removed to the east side of the road, and are placed a sufficient distance back as not to frighten horses and thus endanger life.

The two fellows who recently robbed the mansion of Hon. Daniel Webster in Franklin, N. H., have been sentenced to eight years in the State's Prison.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, October 24, 1874

The delegates to the Republican State Convention are Henry H. Fay, Wm. C. Townsend, Thomas Coggeshall, Job A. Peckham, Jr., and Henry E. Turner, from Newport, George Manchester and Edward Dyer from Portsmouth. In the First District Convention Henry H. Fay of Newport presided and Benjamin T. Barnes was nominated for Congress.

The delegates from here in the Democratic convention are Nathan H. Gould, Henry D. DeBlois, C. T. Congdon, Thomas Burrougham and William Hodges. Newport was the only town in the County represented.

The Newport Lecture Course for the coming winter has such well known speakers as Mrs. Mary J. Livermore, Mr. Isaac L. Hayes, the great Arctic explorer, Carl Schurz, and Daniel Dougherty.

Building in Newport is by no means at a standstill. Captain John W. Downing of New York, a native of Newport, is building a ten thousand dollar house on Malbone avenue, the sister of Hon. George Peabody Wetmore, is having a large house built on Bellevue avenue near Mr. Wetmore. There are some six or eight more expensive plans for houses under way. On the whole this looks like a busy winter.

The steamer Eolus has been put in excellent repair and has resumed her trips for the winter.

There were ten deaths in this city last month.

Postmaster Coggeshall is confined to his home by illness.

The largest taxpayer in Providence is Joseph J. Cooke, who has lately become a summer resident of Newport.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, October 28, 1899

The Artillery Company spent Monday in East Greenwich as the guests of the Kentish Guards of that town, who celebrated their 125th anniversary. The members of the Company enjoyed everything but the parade, which was a long one, over hilly, dusty roads. The men were cheered by frequent "feeds" along the line. The Company arrived home about 3:30 o'clock Wednesday morning and marched to their Armory with the Newport Band discoursing music, which was not entirely appreciated by the sleepers along the line of march.

Dr. and Mrs. John H. Sweet, Jr., have returned from their wedding tour.

The Republican City Convention was held Monday evening. Mr. Wm. Hamilton was elected chairman and William P. Sheffield, Jr., secretary. Mr. Henry W. Clarke in a few brief words nominated Hon. Jere W. Horton for mayor. The name was hailed with cheers and Mr. Horton was unanimously nominated amid much enthusiasm. The Democratic Convention was held Tuesday evening. The meeting was called to order by Mr. F. F. Nolan. Mr. Jas. B. Cottrell was elected chairman, and J. Frank Albro secretary. Mr. Nolan, in a few

words, in which he paid high tribute to the abilities of the present mayor, nominated Mayor Boyle for re-election, and he was the unanimous choice of the convention.

On Tuesday next, October 31, Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will be instituted by the officers of the Grand Chapter of Rhode Island.

Mr. James G. Cozens, formerly of this city, now of Chicago, has been here this week to attend the wedding of his niece.

A cable despatch from Manila says that the 26th Infantry, of which Captain A. A. Barker is an officer, has arrived there and proceeded to Iloilo without disembarking.

There have been but few periods in the city's history when there has been more public work going on than at the present time.

The new caucus act has been tried in this city, and the people by this time are satisfied that it is a very little improvement over the old method.

Married at Trinity Church, Oct. 25, by the Rev. Henry Morgan Stone, Martha Stanton, daughter of Henry W. and Clara R. Cozens, to Alexander O'Driscoll Taylor, Jr., both of this city.

COUNTY NOMINEES

The following is the list for senators and representatives from the towns in Newport County:

NEWPORT—Republican: Senator—William F. Whitehouse. Representatives, First District—Fletcher W. Lawton; Second District—John H. Scannevin; Third District—Herbert Bliss; Fourth District—No nomination; Fifth District—Grace B. Ross. Democrat: Senator—John H. Greene, Jr. Representatives, First, Second, Third Districts, No Nominations; Fourth District—William A. Maher; Fifth District—James J. Martin.

MIDDLETOWN, Republican: Senator—William J. Peckham; Representative—Henry C. Sherman.

PORTSMOUTH: Republican, Senator—Arthur A. Sherman; Representative—Benjamin F. C. Boyd.

JAMESTOWN: Republican: Senator—John E. Hammond; Representative—Lewis W. Hull. Democrat: Senator—John E. Hammond; Representative—Lewis W. Hull.

NEW SHOREHAM, Republican: Senator—J. Eugene Littlefield. Representative—Giles P. Dunn, Jr.

TIVERTON, Republican, Senator—Thomas V. Sisson; Representative—George D. Lewis. Democrat: Senator—John Bateson; Representative—Samuel Pearson; Independent: Senator—Benjamin C. Seabury.

LITTLE COMPTON, Republican: Senator—Frederick A. H. Bodington; Representative—Frederick R. Brownell. Democrat, Senator—Frederick W. C. Almy; Representative—Philip W. Almy. Independent (nomination papers)—William H. Seabury, Oliver P. Head.

HARRY PEATE

Mr. Harry Peate, a well known resident of Newport and Portsmouth, died in his home in the latter town on Thursday after a short illness. He suffered an attack of heart trouble late Wednesday afternoon, and although medical attention was immediately given, he did not respond to treatment and died about 2:00 o'clock Thursday morning.

Mr. Peate was a native of England but had spent the greater part of his life in Newport, having been an employee of the Vanderbilt family for many years, both at Oakland Farm and at Harbourview. He is survived by a widow.

Legend of Unicorn

Medieval conception of the unicorn as possessing great strength and fierceness may have been partly due to the fact that in certain passages of the Old Testament, the word 'Rim' (translated in the authorized version, unicorn) refers to a two-horned animal, savage and quarrelsome, subdued to gentleness only at the side of a virgin. The idea of purity is included in the significance of the unicorn used in many coats of arms.

Of the Same Family

Bullbat is a local name given to the night hawk. Both the night hawk and whippoorwill are night birds. The markings on the throat of the night hawk make it easily distinguished from the whippoorwill. This white mark is shaped like the letter V, a broad white bar, which extends across the first primary wing feathers. This is plainly visible when the bird is near by and flying.

Lucky Criminals

The Bragansa, one of the largest diamonds in the world, was found by three criminals, who had been sent into exile among the cannibal tribes and wild beasts in the Brazilian interior. They took the stone to a priest, who turned it over to the governor. The gem became the glory of the crown jewels of Portugal, and the king, in gratitude, pardoned the exiles.

Get Habit of Reading

Cultivate above all things a taste for reading. There is no pleasure so cheap, so innocent and so remunerative as the real, hearty pleasure and taste for reading.—Lord Sherbrooke.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, So. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I., August 1st, A. D. 1924.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 304 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 17th day of July, A. D. 1924, and returnable to the said Court January 17th, A. D. 1925, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 2nd day of June, A. D. 1924, in favor of Ray B. Wilson, Jr., of the City of Newport, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff and against Denis J. Shea, alias John Doe, and Margaret U. Shea, alias Jane Doe, of the City of Newport, County and State aforesaid, defendants, I have this day at 10 o'clock a. m., levied upon all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants, Denis J. Shea, alias John Doe, and Margaret U. Shea, alias Jane Doe, had on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1923 at 35 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings, logs and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

1st Parcel: Northernly by land now or formerly of Eastern Home Building Association; Easternly by land now or formerly of Alice O. Vanderbilt; Southernly by land now or formerly of Eastern Home Building Association, and Westernly by Vanderbilt Avenue, however otherwise bounded or described.

2nd Parcel: Northernly partly by land now or formerly of Joseph A. Donovan and partly by land now or formerly of the Newport Water Works; Easternly partly by land now or formerly of Patrick J. Black, partly by a county of land, and partly by a street and partly by land now or formerly of Theodore T. Vietri; Southernly partly by land now or formerly of the United States Housing Corporation, and partly by land now or formerly of John E. Miller and wife, and Westernly by land now or formerly of St. Augustine's Church, be all of the same measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1924, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, So. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I., August 9th, A. D. 1924.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3413 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 17th day of July, A. D. 1924, and returnable to the said Court January 23rd, A. D. 1925 upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 23rd day of June, A. D. 1924, in favor of Richardson & Boynton Company, a corporation created under the laws of the State of New York, plaintiff, and against Robert L. Oman and Robert L. Oman, Jr., doing business under the firm name and style of R. L. Oman & Son, of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, defendants, I have this day at 10 o'clock a. m., levied upon all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants, Robert L. Oman and Robert L. Oman, Jr., doing business under the firm name and style of R. L. Oman & Son, had on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1923, at 5 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: All the certain lot or parcel of land in said Newport, together with the buildings and other improvements thereon, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the northernly line of Thurston Avenue, three hundred and fifty (350) feet distant from Broadway, and running northerly, bounded easterly on land of Charles S. Plummer and wife, one hundred (100) feet, thence westerly bounded northerly fifty (50) feet partly on land of William DeBlais and partly by land of Edward Griffith, thence southerly, bounded westerly on land of William Northrup, one hundred (100) feet, thence easterly bounded southerly on said Thurston Avenue, fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning and containing two thousand (2000) square feet of land, more or less, or however otherwise the said parcel of land may be bounded or described, or be the said measurements more or less.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1924, at 10 o'clock noon for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE SUPERIOR COURT

Newport, So. Newport, October 13, A. D. 1924.

WHEREAS Antonio Lima, of the City of Newport in said County and State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Antonio Lima and Estephonia Gonsalves Lima, now in parts to the said Antonio Lima, unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered;

NOTICE is therefore hereby given to the said Estephonia Gonsalves Lima of the pendency of said petition and that she shall appear, if she shall see fit, at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1924, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

No Wealth in Oil Shales

The United States bureau of mines has conducted tests which disprove the hysterical reports that gold, silver, platinum and potash have been obtained in paying quantities from oil shales. That it is not commercially possible to recover any of these materials has been demonstrated by the assays.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, So. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I., July 13th, 1924.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 9344 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport on the 26th day of June, A. D. 1924, and returnable to the said Court September 26th, A. D. 1924, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the twenty-fourth day of June, A. D. 1924, in favor of W. Fogg, of the City of Pawtucket, in the State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Clifton B. Ward, alias John Doe, of the Town of Middletown, in the County of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 10 o'clock a. m., levied upon all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Clifton B. Ward, alias John Doe, had on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1924, at 41 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings, and improvements thereupon, situated in said town of Middletown, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

One undivided half part of a parcel of land, situated in the town of Middletown and bounded thus, to wit:

Beginning at the Northeast corner thereof on Aquidneck avenue being the southeast corner of land now or formerly of the Henry Smith estate, thence southerly bounded easterly by said avenue four hundred eighty-two (482) feet measured on the westerly side of said avenue, thence westerly making an interior angle of 101 degrees 21 minutes, eleven hundred eighty-seven (1187) feet to land now or formerly of the Henry Batey estate, thence north easterly making an interior angle of 64 degrees 10 minutes, with said Batey land one hundred sixty-one and 8.10 (161.8) feet; thence northerly with said Batey land, three hundred thirty-six (336) feet to said Smith land, thence easterly bounded northerly by said Smith land eleven hundred eighty-eight (1188) feet to the place of beginning containing by estimation twelve and 753/1000 (12.753) acres of land, be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 26th day of October, A. D. 1924, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

9.27-4t

If the propagandizing of the rural community goes on, Bishop Irving P. Johnson of Colorado told an assemblage of women in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral, Boston, democracy will be imperilled by a farm population which, becoming antagonized, is allying itself with uneducated labor. He explained that he had no wish to imply that there is anything blameworthy about such an alliance between the farmer and organized labor, but rather that it cannot last. Nevertheless, he said, the farm population, meanwhile, will give way to a spirit of unrest and become radical. He urged the Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts to launch a movement to minister to rural communities, such as those in which his work as a missionary bishop lies. These farmfolk, in his estimation, are well worthy of such effort.

The exploding of a cutter head on an ensilage machine at Raymond Greenbank's farm, Williamstown, Vt., caused fatal injuries to John P. Keenan, who was engaged in feeding corn into the machine. The ensilage cutter was being operated by a 10-horse power engine and Mr. Keenan was standing very close so that when the cutter head, carrying the knives, exploded, he was struck a severe blow to the back and one on an arm by parts of the flying machinery and was internally injured, dying four hours later.

On a wall of the chart room of the Eastern Yacht Club on Marblehead Neck, Mass., is a framed \$1 bill accompanied by the inscription: "This bill was accepted by the Eastern Yacht Club from the United States of America in payment for the schooner yacht 'America,' Oct. 1, 1921." Three years ago a syndicate of yachtsmen composed principally of members of this club bought the famous yacht and presented it to the navy department. As the government cannot accept gifts without payment the new dollar bill was sent to the yachtsmen.

Industrial conditions in New England, as reported by the United States employment service, improved in September in all states except Vermont.

Ray Palmer and Edward Park of Somerville, Mass., hunting on Gordon mountain at North Hartford, Me., shot a 20-pound lynx.

A bullet passing through a large keyhole wounded E. A. Estabrook of Pittsfield, Vt. The missile passed through both of his arms and entered his chest. Physicians said he would recover.

Tarred and feathered by a dozen youths after he had been promised induction into a South end club, New Bedford, James Hellwell, 17, was taken to his home critically ill, a victim of exposure and assault.

The discovery of the frail craft in which Henry W. Marston and Charles Murray, both of Brookline, Mass., ventured into Vineyard sound hunting wild fowl, has discouraged hope of finding the men alive. The boat, empty, save for a pair of field glasses, was found at low tide by fishermen two miles off shore at Centerville.

Independence

In your own flat, you have a little independence. In your garden a little more, on your 100 acres 75 per cent.

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Independence. In your own flat, you have a little independence. In your garden a little more, on your 100 acres 75 per cent.

Covers Many Things. Moral conduct includes everything in which men are active and for which they are accountable.—Emmons.

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Majesty of the Law

Eight magistrates, the clerk and his assistants, a police superintendent, an inspector, a sergeant, a detective, six constables and two pressmen attended Epping police court when two men were summoned for riding bicycles on the footpath, neither of whom put in an appearance.—London Tit-Bits.

Covers Many Things

Moral conduct includes everything in which men are active and for which they are accountable.—Emmons.

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